The People's Press.

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GOOD-NIGHT AND GOOD-BYE.

When the gold and the red of the setting sun
Grows pale and fades at the close of day;
When the flooding splendor is over and done,
And night draws on and covers its way,
We do not hope its return in vain,
For we know to-morrow will come again.
This is good-night.

When we part with a clasping hand at night
From the friend we love, we feel regret,
And the bright, warm heart takes with it the light,
And joy of our own hearthstone; and yet,
This regret is not a hopeless pain,
For we know that the friend will come again.
This is good-night.

When we leave the shore that has known our birth,
When we turn our longing sight to fill
Our hearts with memories of sorrow and mirth,
The throbs of expectation are still.
And night draws on, while we strain our eyes
For a long, last look of our paradise.
This is good-bye.

When a soul is called from the busy crowd,
To tread the paths of an untried way
In garments of light instead of the shroud,
And we look our last on the form of clay,
We know we have said our last adieu,
And the broken vows we cannot renew.
This is good-bye.

When we stand at the gate at eve with him
Who has filled our life with joy or pain,
When we watch the waning light grow dim,
And know we shall never watch it again,
We say the words and hear the reply,
And we know the farewell is spoken for aye.
This is good-night and good-bye.

THE CAPTAIN'S STORY.

"I can never pass that spot without thinking of an event that happened two years ago," said the captain of the Fly-by-Night, a lake passenger-boat trading between Detroit and Port Huron, as he pointed to a small house two miles away on the American shore of lake Huron. It was a trim white cottage with green lattice-work, a well-kept little lawn, and in front of it a tall flag-pole set into the roof of a pagoda-like summer-house. Below it, at the lake, was a dock, and on a huge sign-post one could read, "Warner's Landing."

"It belonged," continued the captain, "to old Captain Warner who sailed the Boscobel. He died and left the property to his nephew, in the State of New York, who brought his wife and little boy with him to live there. He was a gentlemanly young man, well educated, and on the right side of thirty. His wife was as trim a little lady as I ever saw; pretty as a picture, and as light-hearted as a school-girl. Not one of your namby-pamby fashionable young women, but a fresh, healthy girl, with a woman's heart and a man's courage.

"But the gem of the family was their boy Willie, who was nearly seven years old, and I do think the cheeriest and most sensible little fellow in the State. Sailors have always a soft spot in their hearts for children, and the way that youngster carried on during the trip from Detroit, when we brought the family up here, was a constant pleasure and surprise. He was the king of the boat. The steward's cabin, the pilot-house, the porter's pantry, the ladies' parlor—he appropriated to himself a free pass everywhere, and used it liberally. He found a snug corner for himself in the hearts of all on board. Why, I remember one day, after the family had been in the house there about three months, a deck-hand, a surly fellow who never had a civil word for any one, lugging out of his pocket a colored picture-book and leaving it at the landing, with 'For Willie, with Joe Price's love' written on it.

"It was a lonesome spot for such people to settle in, and I often wondered how they could reconcile themselves to it, until I learned that Captain Warner had made it a condition of his will that they must live at the landing two years.

"One day, when they had been there about six months, we took up the river from Detroit to them a small pleasure-skiff with 'The Willie' painted in gilt letters on the stern.

"I never saw a child so pleased. He took to that boat like a duck to water. We used to see him on nearly every trip as we passed, sculling himself about in the slip like a born sailor. I don't believe in allowing children to be too venturesome on the water, and so I told his father; but he laughed, and he said he thought Willie was sensible enough to take care of himself.

"One day, we were signaled to stop at Warner's landing. William Warner was going to New York. His wife and boy were on the dock, wishing him as tearful a good-bye as if he were on a two years' voyage to Greenland.

"He, too, was in low spirits. He came and sat by me in the pilot-house, and looked as glum as if there'd been a death in his family. At last he said, very solemn and earnest, 'Do you believe in presentiments of evil, Captain Kenyon?'

"'No!' I said, quite sharply, for I don't like to see a man give way to such nonsense.

"He went down on deck then, half-offended, and left the boat at Detroit without even bidding me good-bye. We were late leaving on our return trip that night, and I was surprised to see, just before we started, Warner come on board. He had a small parcel in his hand.

"'Captain,' he said, 'I want you to be sure to leave this at the landing on your way up.'

"'I can't,' I said, for I saw it was only an excuse to get me to call and see that his folks were all safe. 'We're late here and at Port Huron we've a lot of staves to take on, which will make us later still.'

"But he persisted, and when I saw how down-hearted he looked, I told him to give the parcel to the clerk and I would see what I would do when we arrived opposite the Landing. We left Port Huron in the middle of the following day. It had been very hot all the morning, but as the afternoon advanced, a stiff west wind, accompanied by a drizzling rain, began to blow.

"It was so late when we approached the landing that I had quite determined not to call; in fact, we stood out in the lake a mile further than our usual course. I was taking a dog-snooze in my berth, when the mate awoke me.

"'There's a women, sir, on Warner's landing signaling us, and I think something's wrong there.'

"I was on deck in a minute. 'Give me the glass,' said I, and I soon made out that it was Mrs. Warner, making frantic gestures to catch our attention. She was bare-headed, and stood in the rain at the end of the landing. Then she ran into the house and began to wave a white table-cloth from one of the upper windows.

"'Very likely she wants to know if her dear William got to Detroit safely,' I grumbled; 'but I suppose we'd better round to.'

"As the boat made the dock, the clerk sprang ashore, and in a few minutes we had the whole story. Willie had been playing with the skiff in the slip, as he had done scores of times before. Mrs. Warner had been busy over some household duty and did not notice that it rained. When she did, she went at once to call Willie in. But she could not find either the boat or the boy. Both had vanished as though the lake had swallowed them up.

"She had not dared to go inland to the village to seek help, for fear of missing our boat as it passed, but she had for hours been running up and down the shore calling in vain to her darling. Some of the lady-passengers wrapped the distracted mother in shawls, for she would not delay a moment, and we put out into the lake.

I followed the course of the wind as well as I could, for I knew well enough that the little fellow had been blown out into the lake, where there was a but a small chance that we should find him, for it was unlikely so frail a boat could live long in such a heavy sea.

"For an hour we beat about without seeing an object on the water, when away in the distance there was a dark spot that came occasionally in sight on the top of the waves. 'Tom,' said I to my mate, 'can you make out what that is on the starboard quarter? Is it a log or a boat?'

"'It's a log adrift, sir.'

"'It's not! I'm sure it's not! It's a boat!' shrieked a voice close by me, and I saw, to my surprise, Mrs. Warner, who I supposed was in the cabin, peering into the drizzling rain. To all my appeals to her to go below, she kept crying:

"'It is a boat! it is a boat! He is saved!'

"Without a glass to aid her vision, her strong mother-love gave her keenness of sight denied to us. It was a boat. But it was only on my threatening to abandon the search that the wretched woman consented to go below.

"Two minutes later the mate cried: 'Yes, sir, it is a boat, but it's empty so far as I can see. There's nobody sitting in it.'

"It was true. There the little skiff was tossing about, like a cork on the waves, with one scull dangling in the row-locks, but not a soul could be seen in her.

"'Tom,' said I, nervously, for I felt sure the boy was not in the boat, and I actually trembled with apprehension lest the sad news would kill his mother, 'will you go down and tell that poor woman what we have seen?'

"'Not for all the gold in California!' said the mate decidedly; and yet he's as brave a fellow as ever sailed the lakes.

"We passed the word to have Mrs. Warner taken into a cabin, as we neared the skiff. I felt so angry with that poor painted toy of a pleasure-boat, that I had half a mind to run it down. But of course I wasn't quite foolish enough for that. The mate and two of the deck-hands put off in the yawl, for our wash would have capsized the skiff had we gone any nearer. With a listless eye I watched them approach the boat, for I felt a leaden weight at my heart, because I was sure I should be obliged to tell the young mother of her loss. I saw Tom get hold of the painter, and then spring into the skiff. Then,—

"Safe! safe! The boy is here!"

"It appears that the little fellow, tired of play, had lain down under the seat, and had gone to sleep. In the meantime the boat had drifted into the lake and it had begun to rain. The drizzling rain did not wake him, and he lay in as sound a slumber as if he was in his bed at home, and not a hair of his head hurt.

"But what a fuss there was aboard. The women were all crying, and the men, too, for that matter. And the young mother, clasping the boy to her heart, went straight down on her knees and thanked God before them all for sparing his life. I don't think words ever came from a minister's lips that went straighter up to the throne of grace than that young woman's prayer.

"The family are living East now. William Warner is one of the few men I claim as personal friends, and as for his bright little wife, if she were my own child, I couldn't have a deeper regard for her. And the presents they send me! There is no use in my trying to choke off their gratitude. Not the least. And every parcel comes marked, 'With Willie's love.'"—*Youth's Companion.*

A Novelist's Methods.

In its sketch of Charles Reade the *Pall Mall Gazette* thus describes his method of work: "At eight o'clock he used to rise. At nine he breakfasted. At ten he began his work, which generally lasted until two or thereabouts. His work was done in the drawing room, from the windows of which he could look on to the smooth lawn, sometimes watching the traffic as it passed the bottom of the garden, or looking on at a game of tennis, or amused by the gambols of his tame hares. When the French windows were closed no noise from the street could reach him, though he was not as some authors, for he even tolerated the presence of a friend when at work. When he had fairly broken the ice of a story he worked with great rapidity, and sometimes for many hours without a rest. He loved great sheets of drab manuscript paper, great pens and the blackest of ink. As each sheet was done it was numbered and thrown on the floor, which, after a few hours, was carpeted with manuscript. The maid servant gathered up the sheets; they were put in order and sent to his favorite copyist, who returned them written out clean in a neat, round hand. Mr. Reade went over them again, slashing here or adding there. The revised sheets were once more copied out, once more revised, and then sent to the printer's. *Punch* once declared that a compositor threw himself off Waterloo Bridge in a fit of madness induced by Charles Reade's manuscript, a little joke which he took much to heart. It proved effective, however, and was good for both compositor and copyist. At times he dictated a story, but this happened very seldom. He took no lunch, but dined late, often going to the theatre after dinner."

A youthful appearing couple have been detected in a strange conspiracy to obtain money. They visited different cities as single persons, obtained positions in society, courted each other and were married. In every case the wedding presents amounted to handsome amounts.

The new uniforms of the Russian army are so severely simple that they are almost ugly. Even the time honored metal button is discarded, the fastenings being hooks and eyes hidden from sight.

A CHAPTER ON SUNSTROKE.

AN IMPORTANT MATTER FOR PEOPLE IN HOT WEATHER.

The Difference Between Cases of Sunstroke and Apoplexy or Drunkenness—Prevention and Treatment.

It is very important that every one should be able to make out a case of sunstruck when it occurs and not mistake it for drunkenness or apoplexy.

When a person is "dead drunk" his countenance, breathing and pulse are very much like those of a sunstruck case. Beside, the person sunstruck may have taken a glass of beer or a small amount of alcohol in some form just before the attack. His breath would, by its odor, be apt to cause what might be a fatal mistake. But the heat of the body ought to prevent any such error. In drunkenness, pure and simple, the heat of the body is never above ninety-eight and a half degrees, often a little less. In sunstroke it is always increased, sometimes from 106 to 108 degrees, or even more. Confinement in the close and vitiated air of a cell at the station house, or transportation a mile or more in an open wagon exposed to the direct rays of the sun, may not kill the intoxicated person, but would probably—nay, almost certainly—have that effect on the unfortunate victim of sunstroke.

In apoplexy, which has a superficial resemblance to one form of sunstroke, the skin is never hot and excessively dry, but is often cold and moist; the pulse in apoplexy is slow, sometimes intermittent, generally very full; in sunstroke it is quick and sharp; in apoplexy there is paralysis on one side of the face and body; in sunstroke there is no difference between the two sides; the breathing in apoplexy is slow, snoring, and often interrupted or irregular; in sunstroke it is rapid and noisy, but not snoring; in sunstroke both pupils of the eye are contracted and the eyes look red and conjested; in apoplexy one or both pupils are widely dilated, the eyes often turned upward and toward one side; the whites of the eyes are not reddened, at least not early in the attack. These distinctions are so plain that a mistake ought not to be made.

The prevention of sunstroke is of very great importance, in view of the high rate of mortality of its victims and the serious after effects in those who recover from the immediate symptoms. A consideration of the conditions which favor its occurrence gives the key to its prevention. Avoidance of extraordinary muscular effort, so far as possible, is first to be kept in mind. A rise of five degrees of temperature above its natural limit of ninety-eight and one-half degress has been observed in a man who ran a foot race, although the atmospheric heat was but sixty-one degrees, and he was perspiring freely at the time. Water should be drunk freely to supply the loss from the blood by way of the skin, lungs and kidneys. This is fully as important as avoidance of excessive exercise. Excesses of all kinds should be carefully guarded against. Everything that depresses the nervous system predisposing to sunstroke, excesses and loss of sleep, particularly, should be kept clear of during the heated term. Places where the air is close, damp or vitiated by overcrowding or by reason of unhealthful exhalations, should be carefully shunned. The skin should be kept clean and in good working order by frequent bathing. The clothing should be of light texture and pervious to moisture. It should not hinder the free movements of the chest in breathing or constrict the neck. The food should be mostly of vegetable substances, in order to throw as little extra work upon the kidneys as possible. This is especially worthy of the attention of every one who has Bright's disease or any disturbance of the functions of the kidneys.

The treatment of the attack is sufficiently simple. No time should be lost in removing the sufferer to a cool, shady, airy place. The outside clothing should be removed. When practicable all the coverings of the body should be taken off. The whole surface should be drenched with cool water. Ice is not necessary; any water which is cooler than the body will do. In fact, water at from sixty to eighty degrees Fahrenheit is more speedy in its refrigerating action than if it is ice-cold. The amount of heat removed by the change into vapor is many times greater than the amount used up in raising the same quantity from the freezing to the boiling point. Evaporation from the surface should be promoted by fanning or exposure to a natural current of air. If the pulse becomes very feeble, irregular, or more frequent than 150 per minute, stimulants should be given, such as ammonia, or alocohol, if the patient can swallow, or ether, coffee or brandy, by injection under the skin. If convulsions occur early they are not so dangerous as when they come on after several hours, when they denote impending death. They may be controlled by giving chloroform carefully by inhalation. Of course ether, chloroform or other powerful remedies should be given only by or under the direction of a competent physician. The treatment of the after-effects of sunstroke may require removal to a more temperate climate, or the application of remedies which should be instrusted only to those who have made a study of such matters. —*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Bill Arp on Life Partners.

I sat in my piazza ruminating over the scene and I wondered that there were as many happy matings as there seem to be. Partners for life ought to be congenial and harmonious in so many things. When men make a partnership in business they can't get along well if they are unlike in disposition or in moral principle or in business ways or business habits. They can dissolve and separate at pleasure and try another man. A man and his wife ought to be alike in most everything. It is said that folks like their opposite, their counterparts, and so they do in some respects. A man with blue eyes goes mighty nigh distracted over a woman with hazel eyes. I did, and I'm distracted yet whenever I look into them. But in mental qualities and emotional qualities, and tastes and habits and principles and the like they ought to class together. Indeed, it is better for them to have the same politics and the same religion. And so I have observed that the happiest unions, as a general thing, are those where the high contracting parties have known each other for a long time, and have assimilated from their youth in thought and feeling.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

There are innumerable cats in the underground railroads of London. No one has ever seen one of them without its tail was cut off, showing its narrow escape from the thousands of passing trains.

The Asiatic Cholera.

There are comparatively few people now living in this country, says an exchange, who have ever witnessed a case of Asiatic cholera, and there is probably no disease of which mankind in general stands in greater fear and which is the object of more superstition. The fact of the dreaded malady spreading its contagion by personal contact and following in its march the main roads of commerce induced Eugene Sue to select Ahasuerus as the personal propagator of cholera, especially as it formerly advanced with the slowness with which Eastern caravans carried the tea across the Asiatic prairies.

In Asia, in the neighborhood of Calcutta; in Arabia, near Mecca, and in Egypt, not far from Cairo, are the breeding places of cholera. There famine is a frequent occurrence. The people grow up surrounded by filth such as an American citizen has not the faintest idea of, and an infectious disease finds the most favorable conditions for its development in those unhealthy districts. The pilgrims who in thousands yearly proceed from Egypt to Mecca, and who live off the poorest food and amid the greatest squalor, carry with them the seed of cholera, and thus form the connecting link in the transmission of the disease from Asia to Africa. If we consider the commercial importance of Alexandria, we cannot wonder that the cholera, once epidemic in Egypt, should swiftly travel to Europe. Thus far medical history has not recorded a single instance of an original outbreak of cholera anywhere but at the places mentioned. Filth seems to be the sine qua non of its development, and cleanliness the most powerful barrier to its march.

The fact has been established that the human being alone acts as the carrier of the cholera poison. There is no well authenticated case on record where rags or clothing, as has been proven of yellow fever, had transmitted the infectious material of the Asiatic disease. In olden times, when no railroads, no steamships, hastened the travel, the march of cholera kept pace with the rapidity, respectively slowness, of human intercourse. The disease either followed the road of the great tea caravans, which brought the high-prized leaves from Asia to Russia, or it traveled the usual ways of commerce across the Mediterranean sea.

Wherever a large belt of water separated two countries the epidemic disease marched from the one to the other in the same length of time that it took a ship to sail across the water. Such instances we saw in the spreading of the contagion from the continent of Europe across the channel to England, and from Great Britain to America. In the latter case the infectious material is not wafted across the Atlantic ocean and carried the long distance by the air.

Three Intelligent Geese.

"Silly as a goose," runs the old proverb; but I heard a story which seems to prove that those much maligned birds are not, after all is said, totally devoid of reasoning powers. A lady told the writer that she was visiting in the country, and often observed the habits of a flock of geese, one of which was sitting on a nest of eggs, which she was expected soon to hatch out into downy goslings. For a day or two she was seen to look droopy and sick, however, and one morning she left her nest and joined the flock where thay were feeding, and immediately there arose an animated conversation in goose "talk." Shortly after she detached herself from the rest, and, accompanied by one of the female geese, returned to her nest, upon which the new-comer proceeded to seat herself. When this was accomplished, goose No. 1 quietly took a position by her side, laid her bill on the friendly back, and was found, in that position, quite dead. No doubt she felt the end approaching, and prevailed on goose No. 2 to take up the duty she could no longer perform.

A man who owned a farm and tannery found, on going over his place one day, a goose with its leg broken, lying helpless. He conveyed it to his house, gave it food, as it evidently had been deprived of the power of supplying itself for some hours, and bound carefully up the fractured member. The limb healing in the course of time, the goose showed its remembrance of good done and its gratitude therefor, by constituting itself a constant attendant upon its preserver, following him closely, as he went about his farm and tannery, and refusing to be driven away by gestures or scoldings. The gentleman was much annoyed by the ludicrous appearance he presented, with the goose at his heels, but nothing short of imprisonement could rid him of his faithful and devoted follower, who showed a lively sense of gratitude, with the manifestation of which he could well have dispensed.

The following story, said my informant, I cannot vouch for, not having witnessed it, but I give it as I heard it. A goose was in the habit of coming to its master's table to be fed. Regularly as its master took his seat at table, it would come to the door and make a noise with its bill for admittance. It would walk gravely to its master's chair, receive just three bits of bread, or whatever the food might be the master gave, and walk gravely out again, neither going before the third piece was received, nor waiting after it had been given.—*Youth's Companion.*

Mind Reading.

Attention is given to the singular theory in London that "mind reading," as of late exhibited, is based on the muscular action of the hand. At a recent sitting of savants and amateurs an expert demonstrated, in a manner wholly satisfactory to the spectators, his interesting proficiency in muscle reading. Though he admitted that he could not succeed against determined opposition, and declared it impossible to read abstract thoughts, the success attending his direct efforts was surprising. He says that the delicate muscles of the hand respond to the processes of thought, that mental action has its correspondence in muscular movement, and that where the mind is directed to the contemplation of a particular object or material fact, there is produced a disturbance of minute muscular forces which an adept can detect, and from which he may receive a guiding impulse in his own mind, though its influence is unconscious.

Fifty-seven Deaths From One Pig.

On September 15, 1883, a trichinous pig was slaughtered in a little town of Saxony. The meat was sold in that and surrounding villages. It was eaten in a raw state as mince meat. From this 361 cases of trichinisis are known to have occurred, fifty-seven of which proved fatal. Surely this pig was more ferocious in death than in life.—*American Butcher.*

JESTERS OF THE PRESS.

HUMOROUS STORIES CULLED FROM EXCHANGES.

A Cheerful Driver—She Expected to Be—He Experimented—Heard a Hundred Miles—Woman Who Wept.

An invalid from Boston came to Austin for his health. He was confined to his bed at first, but soon recovered sufficiently to take a ride in a hired hack from Monroe to Miller's stable. The hack driver was very polite and attentive, and when he helped the invalid out on their return to the hotel, the latter said: "I am very much obliged. I think I shall require your services again pretty soon."

"You bet you will. I drive the hearse."—*Texas Siftings.*

She Expected to Be.

At Vassar they do not allow the young ladies to drive out with the male men unless there is a near relationship between them or unless there is an engagement on the boards. A Vassar daisy asked permission to take a drive with a young man.

"Is he your father, brother, or cousin?"

"No, ma'am."

"Are you engaged to him?"

"No, ma'am," and here the crimson rushed from her neck and cuddled up among her bangs, "but I expect to be before we get back."

She was allowed to go.—*Hatchet.*

He Experimented.

He was a bashful wooer, but there was a certain manliness about him which indicated that he needed a little encouragement to let himself out. She saw this and she resolved on a policy of encouragement.

"Do you believe these stories in the funny papers," she asked, "about the willingness of young ladies to be kissed?"

"I—I really can't say," he replied. "They may be true." Then, gathering courage, he added: "I hope they are true," and he drew closer to her.

"It seems to me," she said, "that there is only one way in which a young man can discover whether they are true or not."

"And what way is that?" he asked.

There was a brief pause. Then with a far away look in her eyes, she answered: "By experimenting when he has the opportunity."

He experimented.

Heard a Hundred Miles.

Several old fellows were exchanging yarns in the postoffice lobby the other day—yarns suited to this season of the year, fish, snake and sea serpent stories—when one who had said little, stepped forward and took a hand in the game. All of the old fellows had vouched for the truth of the stories they had told, but, still, there was a kind of feeling that some high-latitude lying was being done in the audience, and when this last gentleman came forward, the crowd yearned to hear him swear the yarn would be strictly true.

"Gentlemen," said the new man, "I am going to give you a true story," (groans). "I am willing to swear to it." (Cries of "Swear," "Swear.") "If there is a justice of the peace here, let him swear me."

One came forward and administered the oath. This began to inspire confidence.

"Gentlemen, I heard two men talk a hundred miles, the other day," (cries of "Oh!" "Telephone!") and it was not by means of any telephone, either." (Surprise and cries of "Liar," "Perjurer," etc.)

"Then, how was it?" asked one of the men.

"Why, I was riding on the Chicago & Alton Denver express with them."

The coroner cut him down, and he was buried in the potter's field.—*Through Mail.*

The Woman who Wept.

On the wharf side of the Michigan Central freight depot the other day was a box which anybody would instantly suspect to contain a coffin. A woman about fifty years of age sat on this box and wept. She hadn't shed above seven tears when a man who was hunting up some freight passed her and was attracted.

"Ah! I see!" he remarked as he scanned the box, "husband dead and wife going to take the body back for burial among friends."

She didn't look up or give other evidence that she knew of his presence, and he walked closer and remarked:

"So the old gentleman's gone, eh? Too bad, but that is the end of all."

She answered by a well constructed sob.

"Taking the body back to the old family burying ground, I suppose?" he went on.

"Well, it probably doesn't make any difference where a man sleeps his last sleep, but when I die I want to be taken back to old Massachusetts to lie until the summons come."

If she cared two cents whether his body went to Massachusetts or Halifax she did not let on.

"Probably sick for several weeks and expenses must have been pretty heavy. I'm a stranger to you but if—ahem—that is, if you won't take it amiss, here's a $5 bill to help along so far."

She covered her face with one hand and held out the other.

"And, I hope," said the man as he turned away, "that he may rest in peace under the shadow of the village church."

She probably hoped so, too, but she didn't say it. The man went his way to the other end of the freight house, and falling in with a freight handler whom he knew he said:

"That's an awful sad case down there."

"What?"

"That poor old wife taking her husband's body home for burial."

"You get out! That's a casket to be shipped to Dexter, and that woman has been weeping around here for two hours because she lost an old parasol off the wharf!"—*Free Press.*

The Early Bird.

Mrs. Symperson is qute a young woman, and is the mother of a precocious little girl. There was company at the house a few evenings ago. When bed time arrived Mrs. Symperson said:

"Come now, Mamie, it's time for you to go to bed."

"I don't want to go to bed."

"But you must. Don't you know all the little chickens have gone to bed?"

"Yes, but the old hen went to bed with them."—*Siftings.*

A hotel in the shape of an elephant has been built at Coney Island. The baggage of the guests will be kept in the trunk.—*Burlington Free Press.*

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Acts of Parliament passed in 1743 and 1824 made fortune tellers liable to arrest as rogues and vagabonds, but they still exist in England.

The wealth of the United States is $50,000,000,000, or $900 to each inhabitant; that of Great Britain is $40,000,000,000, or $1,000 to each inhabitant.

The Aztecs, before the conquest of Mexico by the Spaniards, recognized the value of trees for the maintenance of moisture and the promotion of irrigation. Prescott tells us that their law contained severe penalties against the destruction of forests.

The curious dwarf trees seen in China, oaks, chestnuts, pines and cedars, sometimes fifty years old and yet not a foot high, are produced by trimming the roots. The tap root is cut off a young plant, and if too much growth is threatened other roots are shortened, and every year the leaves grow smaller, and at last a perfect tree in miniature appears.

The most extraordinary instance of pill taking is probably that of Mr. Samuel Jessups, grazier, who died at Heckington, England, June 17, 1817. In twenty-one years he took 226,934 pills, supplied by a respectable apothecary at Bottesford, which was at the rate of 10,806 pills a year, or twenty-nine pills each day; but as the patient began with a more moderate appetite, and increased it as he went on, in the last five years he took the pills at the rate of seventy-eight a day, and in the year 1814 he swallowed not less than 51,590. Notwithstanding this, and the addition of 40,000 bottles of mixture and juleps and electuaries, extending altogether to fifty-five closely-written columns of an apothecary's bill, he attained the age of sixty-five years.

WISE WORDS.

We are all of us echoes, repeating involuntarily the virtues, the defects, the movements and the characters of those among whom we live.

Times of general calamity and confusion have ever been productive of the greatest minds. The purest ore is produced from the hottest furnace.

Of all the actions of man's life his marriage does least concern other people, yet, of all actions of our life 'tis the most meddled with by other people.

Health, beauty, vigor, riches, and all the other things called goods, operate equally as evils to the vicious and unjust, as they do as benefits to the just.

Character is not cut in marble—it is not something solid and unalterable. It is something living and changing, and may become diseased as our bodies do.

Those men who destroy a healthy constitution of body by intemperance as manifestly kill themselves as those who hang, or poison, or drown themselves.

Round dealing is the honor of man's nature, and a mixture of falsehood is like alloy in gold and silver, which may make the metal work the better but it debaseth it.

Let us have done with reproaching; for we may throw out so many reproachful words words on one another that a ship of a hundred oars would not be able to carry the load.

A Sandwich Islands Banquet.

A letter in the San Francisco *Examiner* gives an account of a feast, "with all the luxuries the market affords," enjoyed by a dozen Americans as guests of a wealthy Hawaiian. We extract the dinner bill of fare:

Poi—Made from taro root flour to a stiff paste, well boiled, allowed to ferment three days, then reduced with water to about the consistency of bill-poster's paste and eaten as described. [I do not hanker after poi].

Awa—A small fish the shape of a stickleback perch, three black stripes down each side, firm, colorless flesh, and disposed to taste good.

Puaa—Sucking pig baked under ground, served in chunks and eaten, as is the entire menu, with the fingers, using the mouth as a napkin. [I ate as long as it lasted].

Opihi—An edible shell-fish, shaped like a snail, cut and served in small circular slices; eaten raw. [I ate one piece; might eat more if I was shipwrecked, in preference to feasting on the body of a tobacco-soaked Jack Tar].

Ama-Ama — Mullet, baked under ground, each fish separately wrapped in the leaves of the ti plant; delicious and appetizing. [I ate several.]

Limo—A seaweed, cut and chopped rather fine; eaten raw, as a releve. [One dose sufficed me.]

In addition to which the indigenous shrimp of the country, a ferocious animal, about three-quarters of an inch in length, boiled until he turns scarlet, and eaten whole, by the handful. [This is good, and I can recommend it.] After which:

Watermelon—And, during the course,

Beer—Ad lib.

Reverting to the non-existence of napkins and the fact that in eating pig, fish, seaweed and other provender, the fingers are apt to become greasy and otherwise tainted, the absense of napkins is compensated by the presence of poi. When your finger gets too greasy go for the poi. When it is safely landed at its final destination the grease will have gone the way of the poi—and everybody is happy.

Poi is eaten by dipping the forefinger in the dish and yanking into the mouth all that will stick to it.

Absent Minded.

"But speaking of absent-minded people," said a Chicago gentleman, "there is my wife, one of the most careful and level-headed women in the world. But one night last winter we went to a large party and we both, for special reasons, were more than anxious to appear well. My wife was greatly concerned about me, as I am the absent-minded member of the family, and looked me over critically and carefully after I left the coat-room and before we went down stairs. She was herself all right, of course, and was superbly dressed. We went down in high feather and had passed through the parlors and had spent a delightful half hour on parade duty, as it were, when my wife suddenly turned pale in what I thought was a fainting fit. I hurried her from the room, and was about to turn the hose upside down for restoratives, when she clutched my sleeve and pointed to her feet. She had before leaving home drawn over her shoes a pair of my socks, and had forgotten to remove them. The thought that she had been parading before three hundred people with those socks on was too much for her."

The orange tree at Versailles, known as the Great Constable, is nearly five hundred years old. It was planted in 1422 by Eleanor of Carlisle, wife of John III., king of Navarre.

FASHION NOTES.

Holly is becoming popular for bonnet trimming.

Wide collars are most fashionable for boys' wear.

A new imitation of valenciennes lace has appeared.

Fashionable paper fans have not more than five sticks.

Some parasols are studded at intervals with artificial daisies.

Navy blue satteens with large red polka dots are popular.

Gay colored chenille balls are sewed on at intervals on lace vests.

Bonnets are even more microscopic than those of last winter.

Ladies are wearing more masculine looking cravats than ever.

Bonnets are small and hats are large, with high crowns as a rule.

Straw hats of the sailor shape are worn by many young ladies.

Ladies are having shirred pokes made to match their summer dresses.

Every lady who can afford it, has nowadays, at least one lace dress.

The rush bonnet has appeared; it is simply trimmed with a rose or two.

Among cool dresses are China crape frocks trimmed with valenciennes lace.

Some of the figured lawns sold this seasons have borders a third of a yard wide.

India silk dresses are made with the gathered round waist and the skirt in one piece.

A black straw hat looks pretty when trimmed with red crape, jetted red tips and wings.

Hats are seen occasionally that have a brim of fluted lace substituted for the one of straw.

An attractive dress is a gray cashmere with draperies of gray silk dotted with cardinal chenille.

Puffed vests or watteau fronts, as they are also called, are seen on many of the imported dresses.

Seals are more and more generally used on letters, and gray wax is used in preference to other colors.

Black pearl ornaments are used instead of jet by ladies in second mourning. They are pretty, but expensive.

Pique collars are still worn, and for négligé costumes colored and striped linen is used for collars and cuffs.

On some of the new bonnets is revived the prim little bow under the chin and held in place by a fancy little pin of gold.

Silver braid is much used on Parisian-made dresses and wraps, and when used judiciously is a very ornamental and effective trimming.

Pretty bonnets are made of alternate rows of silver braid and straw of dark shades, such as garnet, myrtle green, smoke color and black.

A costume of brown cashmere, with a vest of chamois skin, is perhaps a rather surprising combination, but is nevertheless quite pretty and effective.

Spiders and owls have had their day for heads of bonnet pins, and oxidized silver grasshoppers, locusts, dragonflies and little birds are seen in their place.

A pretty black tulle bonnet is studded with gold beads and has a high trimming of golden chrysanthemums and a gold aigrette, the strings being of beaded lace.

The newest thing in the way of a sofa pillow is a huge egg of pale blue satin cut in five gores, and on one side a hand-painted decoration appears in the form of a scene of "Sindbad the Sailor."

The wide neckties of white mull so much worn a few seasons ago are again offered by those who import French lingerie. These are a quarter of a yard in width, and are hemstitched across the ends.

The Circassian jacket, quite short at the waist, square cut in front, opening over a Russian waistcoat and belt, and worn with a full trimmed or untrimmed skirt, comes to us among other Parisian novelties.

One of the dressiest toilets of surah, trimmed with lace, has a deep lace drapery of bordered lace around the bottom of the bodice, lace elbow sleeves, and a full lace yoke, strapped with ribbon matching the surah.

Black stockings are still commended with dresses of all colors and for all occasions. Those of silk or of brilliant lisle-thread with a slight clocking at the sides are chosen in preference to those elaborately decorated.

Some of the most delicately beautiful of the bonnets of white lace, mull or crape are shirred in clusters on their white frames and made graceful with scarfs of lace and white clover blooms, lilies of the valley or snowball.

The latest costume of high ceremony brought out from Paris consists of a pale blue Chantilly lace dress, worn over a pale blue surah slip. The blue net, on which the white (imitation) Chantilly flowers are applique, is fine silk tulle.

What a Small Boy Can Do.

A boy ten years old can stand out in the street of a quiet village on a calm summer afternoon and make the air quiver, and startle the dozing population out of a year's peace, by shrieking to a boy three-quarters of a mile away, "Oh, Skinnie! Comin' nout tafter supper?" And the other lad will yell back, with awful distinctness and care, "Yes! Git-yer bean-shoot'n' come to the auction store!" And they will converse in the same thrilling pitch and maddening force if they are only ten feet apart. But twenty or thirty years afterward either of those boys will get up to address a public meeting in a hall not fifty feet deep, and ten feet away from the speaker not a living soul can hear a word he says.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

The Mormon Temple.

The great building at Salt Lake, which the Mormons have been twenty-eight years in constructing, is approaching completion. The main walls are done. It is built of granite, which is hauled from the mountains, back of Salt Lake, on great wagons or trucks, with wheels twelve feet high. The walls are ten feet in thickness and eighty-five in height. It has cost up to this time $4,500,000, which has been collected by the tithing tax. It will require six years more to finish the work. Probably no other church building in the United States has been constructed in a way to secure such durability as is possible to this. Some of those who predict the early ruin of the Mormon hierarchy are wondering what use they can make of this temple.

The Altai estates of the czar of Russia cover one hundred and seventy thousand square miles, being about three times the size of England and Wales.

AT THE GARDEN GATE.

"Come and unbar the garden gate,
My hands are full of gathered flowers."
Sang blithesome Kate, as the painted sky
Was fading out 'mid evening hours;
A welcome song to my listening ear,
From prattling, pretty, winsome Kate;
So I hurried o'er the well-worn path
That wound along by the garden gate.

A cloud of fragrant apple blooms
Was hung so closely overhead
That even sly, eavesdropping birds
Could not make out a word we said,
Nor take a note of what was done
By bashful swain and blushing Kate,
And both have kept the secret well—
Those happenings at the garden gate.

Bright roses bloomed on Katie's cheeks,
While fading sunlight bathed her hair;
A merry twinkle filled her eyes;
Her lips—well, kisses nestled there.
I drew the bar and cleared the way,
That she might pass, my bonnie Kate;
But toll was claimed; she paid; and I
Returned it all at the garden gate.

Long years have rolled away since then,
And we have lived and loved together,
Sometimes in sun, sometimes in shade,
Unmindful of the wind or weather.
Each year, when comes the apple blooms,
At eve I go with my darling Kate,
And on each anniversary day
Take toll anew at the garden gate.
—*Clark W. Bryan, in Harper's Weekly.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A nod thing—A boy in church.

A game name for a petulant wife—Lacross.

A dissipated man is apt to be dizzy pated, also.

The duty of the hour is the tariff on Swiss watches.—*Hawkeye.*

Gross earnings—The wages made by a museum fat woman.—*Philadelphia Call.*

What the sewing machine said when it skipped the stitch—Sew long!—*The Judge.*

An enthusiast speaks of the religion of the beautiful flowers. Buddhism, probably.—*Boston Courier.*

Baseball is taking the place of bull-fighting in Cuba. Thus does civilization advance, step by step.—*Hartford Post.*

"Hard lines," muttered the tramp, when he tried to cut a clothes-rope and found it was made of wire.—*New York Journal.*

A Burlington girl has a diary devoted entirely to noting down the visits of her beaux. She calls it her court docket.—*Free Press.*

How doth the frisky little bug
Delight to crawl and bite,
And make your limbs a picnic ground,
Each blessed summer night.
—*Fall River Advance.*

An exchange says: "Great excitement prevails in Clackamus county, Ore., over the reported discovery of a veritable wild woman." We suppose the woman across the street has a better looking bonnet.—*Boston Post.*

Miss Rose Eytinge says: "Journalism and the theatrical profession are united by some very slender ties." One of which, most fragrant Rose, is adver-tise. There is nothing like it, we assure you.—*Louisville Post.*

There is a young pianist in Boston who shuts his eyes while playing. There are lots of old warblers in every city who would gain many new admirers if they would shut their mouths while singing.—*New York

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 14, 1884.

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Salem N.C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1884.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its thirty-second volume on January 1st, 1884.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
Salem, N. C., Jan. 3, 1884.

Appointment of Gen. Scales.

The Democratic State Committee announces the following appointments for Gen. A. M. Scales, at which Dr. Tyre York, the Republican candidate, has been invited to meet him and a joint canvass may be expected:

Lenoir, Saturday, August. 16.
Boone, Monday, August 18.
Jefferson, Tuesday, August 19.
Sparta, Wednesday, August 20.
Trap Hill, Thursday, August 21.
Wilkesboro, Friday, August 22.
Elkin, Saturday, August 23.
Dobson, Monday, August 25.
Yadkinville, Tuesday, August 26.
Mocksville, Wednesday, August 27
Salisbury, Thursday, August 28.

Democratic County Convention.

A Mass Convention of the Democratic party of Forsyth county, is called to meet in the town of Winston on Monday, Sept. 1st, for the purpose of nominating candidates for county officers and members of the Legislature. A full attendance from every Township is earnestly requested. By order of Ex. Committee.

M. W. NORFLEET,
Chairman.

—The vessels on the return from the Artic expedition arrived at New York on the 8th.

—Kerr Craig has been nominated as the Democratic candidate for Congress in the 7th District.

—Col. W. H. Cowles, of Wilkes county, has been nominated as the Democratic candidate for Congress in the 8th district.

—Dr. W. H. Wheeler has been nominated at the Convention at Greensboro, as the Republican candidate for Congress in the 5th district.

—Mecklenburg county is moving in the matter to carry out the plan of working the public roads by convict labor, which is a move in the right direction.

—Gen. T. L. Clingman was the recipient of a magnificent bouguet from the lady guests of the hotel at Asheville on the occasion of his 70th birthday.

—Yadkin county Democratic Convention on the 4th, nominated delegates to represent that county in the Congressional and Senatorial conventions.

It was also ascertained that the Convention was unanimous for Armfield for Congress and R. C. Puryear for Elector.

Cleaveland and Scales Club.

A special meeting of the above club was largely attended on Tuesday evening last. Robert B. Glenn, Esq., made a ringing campaign speech. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed. Music by Wachovia Band added much to the occasion.

—For its soothing and grateful influence on the scalp, and for the removal and prevention of dandruff, Ayer's Hair Vigor has no equal. It restores faded or gray hair to its original dark color, stimulates the growth of the hair, and gives it a beautiful, soft, glossy and silken appearance.

—The Charlotte *Observer* says: On being asked his opinion as to the result of the election in this State Gov. Vance said that "if the Democrats all will turn out and vote, Gen. Scales will have a fine majority, but the trouble will be to get them all to go to the polls and vote. They think it is all right any how and it won't be necessary for them to vote, and hence the difficulty. But if they turn out, Scales's majority will be about 20,000."

—The Fruit Growers' Association elected the following officers for the ensuing year: J. Van Lindley, of Guilford, president; S. Otho Wilson, of Wake, secretary; P. M. Wilson, of Raleigh, corresponding secretary; J. A. Lineback, of Salem, treasurer; F. Thompson, vice-president at large; and Messrs. Geo. W. Sanderlin, P. M. Pearsall, C. W. McClammy, P. N. Johnson, J. D. Ragsdale, S. W. Noble, N. W. Craft, Gaither Hall and Richmond Pearson, vice-presidents by districts.—*Messenger.*

Earthquakes.

A severe earthquake shock was felt throughout the North Atlantic States Sunday afternoon, between 2 and 3 o'clock; its greatest severity was on Long Island and in Connecticut; many persons were thrown down and some badly bruised, bells were rung, houses rocked like cradles and crockery and glassware were broken; a prisoner in the jail at Hartford, Conn., died from fright; the shock was not felt south of Washington.

—The September number of *Harpers Magazine* promises to be in itself quite a tour of Europe. Mr. Rideing will describe "A Run Ashore at Queenstown," including Blarney Castle and Killarney, with many illustrations; passing on to London, there will be more of Rev. Treadwell Walden's account of "The Great Wall of William Rufus," with its portraits of the early kings and queens; crossing to France, Miss Humphrey's pen and Mr. Reinhart's pencil will describe the life at the French sea-side resort, Trouville; and, finally, the artist Boughton will stroll farther in Holland. At home, Mr. Ernest Ingersoll will describe the "Wheat-fields of the Columbia," with illustrations by Redwood; and a paper by J. G. Pyle, with illustrative diagrams, will explain "The Reservoir System" now under construction to equalize the supply of water in the Mississippi. There will be sketches, with fine portraits, of George Fuller by Frank D. Millet, and of Charles Reade by Robert Buchanan, the frontispiece of the number being a reproduction of Fuller's paintings. Further installments of Roe's "Nature's Serial Story," with Gibson's and Dielman's illustrations; of Black's "Judith Shakespeare;" of William Sharp's "Transcripts from Nature," with Alfred Parson's illustrations, short stories by a "A Working Girl," and Rose Terry Cooke; a one-act comedy, "A Cloud on the Honey-moon," by Julian Magnus; and a number of poems, by Will Carleton and others, will fill out, with the editorial departments, a brilliant number.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.

[FROM THE LEXINGTON DISPATCH.]

Democratic County Convention.

The Democratic county convention for the nomination of candidates for the legislature and for county officers, will be held in the court house at Lexington, on Saturday, the 30th day of August, 1884. It is desirable that every township be fully represented by duly elected delegates at this convention.

TOWNSHIP CONVENTIONS.

Township conventions for the election of delegates to the county convention, will be held at the several voting precincts, at 3 o'clock, P. M., on Saturday 23rd, 1884. These primary meetings should be fully and promptly attended, in order that public sentiment may find full expression at the county convention.

By order of the county executive committee.

CHAS. L. HEITMAN,
Aug. 5, 1884. Chairman.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

The board was in session on Monday and Tuesday of last week, transacting the usual amount of routine business. The tax collector reported about three hundred insolvents and was ordered to post an insolvent list in each township. A petition for a public road in Clemmonsville township was postponed for consideration at the next regular meeting. It was ordered that the petitioners for a new connection with the Cotton Grove road be required to pay one half of the damages before the first of November. The Rich Fork stock law petition was granted and ordered to go into effect on the first of October. The following list of jurors were drawn for the Fall term of the superior court:

FIRST WEEK.

D. M. Michael, James F. Hilton, David Essex, Charles M. Pope, J. W. Gray, A. L. Caudle, Henry Motsinger, H. W. Reinhardt, J. L. Clement, D. F. Kinney, B. R. Hilton, J. A. Hedrick, A. H. Welsh, Robert J. Tate, Michael Sowers, H. I. Workman, Joseph Green, James M. Fishel, Lewis Kennedy, Hiram R. Berrier, E. H. Hayworth, Jacob Younts, Julius Pickel, Philip S. Hinkle, A. C. Wood, A. F. Koonts, W. W. Yarbrough, John S. Parish, Jesse J. Hedrick, Burrell C. Cobble, W. F. Benson, H. T. Coats, T. M. Swink, of Adams, S. S. Jones, R. H. Bodenhammer, Hamilton Swicegood.

SECOND WEEK.

N. P. Motsinger, Thomas D. Welfare, W. W. Owen, B. L. Ford, J. C. Hunt, W. R. McCuiston, A. H. Welborn, Lymas Dusenbury, Preston L. Ledford, Frank Younts, Preston Byerly, John F. Byerly, Whit R. Carrick, H. M. Skeen, T. C. Farabee, James W. Sills, Jacob T. Skeen, Cornelius Sexton.

The board adjourned to meet next Monday to revise the tax lists.

The mayor had three illicit whiskey merchants up last Thursday and required them to contribute twenty-five dollars each to the town treasury.

Last Thursday night the ticket office at the depot was broken open by some unknown person. A large auger was used to effect an entrance and a number of holes were bored in the door. Ten and a quarter dollars were stolen.

Lexington has organized a rousing campaign club. On Monday afternoon a large flag that has done duty in previous campaigns, was swung across the street between Lowe's store and the court house. On one side are the names of Cleveland and Scales, on the other the significant word "Reform."

Out-living all their Old Enemies.

In the year 1860, says the St. Louis *Republican* of 16th, Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi, Robt. Toombs, of Georgia and R. M. T. Hunter, of Virginia were members of the United States Senate, and not only its three most influential members, but eminent Southern leaders. Each represented a State, which claimed and exercised a weighty influence in the national council, and as they belonged to the then dominant party and were champions of the theories that rested on slavery, they possessed an authority which, in the present changed condition of things, it is difficult to comprehend. The political sky wore a troubled look in the spring of 1860. The John Brown raid on Harper's Ferry had recently taken place, showing what daring and dangerous measures Abolitionism was capable of; Kansas, after a fierce struggle, had been lost to the South; the growing Republican party was preparing for Chicago Convention that nominated Abraham Lincoln; there were grave divisions in the Democratic party which had ruled the country for nearly fifty years; and, to complicate things still more, there was a strong native American element in the Southern States which refused to ally itself with the Southern Democracy in defence of the extreme position which the latter claimed was necessary for the maintenance of Southern institutions and interests. Congress was still in session and it was observed that Davis, Toombs and Hunter were frequently sitting together in the Senate, as if in consultation. These consultations usually took place at the desk of the Senator from Mississippi, and the fact was remarked then, as proof of the clearer perspicacity, stronger will, and superior ability of the man who was destined afterward to become chief of the then only dreamed of Southern Confederacy.

These three men are still living. It is strange that it should be so, but there are many strange things connected with the tremendous drama in which they played so conspicuous a part. Their experimental Confederacy was born, lived and perished so long ago that the American youth of to-day know nothing of it except in books. The South has passed through the blood and agony of a conflict which left the flower of its population beneath the sod, and scarred its mountains, valleys and forests with the track of plowing missiles. Abolitionism had its way; slavery was overthrown and ruin ran riot over the Southern land till there was little left to destroy. Yet the three Senators of 1860, from Mississippi, Georgia and Virginia, have survived all the havoc and are still above the turf, beneath which all their prominent contemporaries be buried. Their old abolition enemies are gone. Garrison, Seward, Greeley, Chase and Giddings passed away long ago. Even Wendell Phillips is dead. Lincoln, the first Republican President, has been in his bloody tomb these nineteen years. The great Douglass sleeps in Illinois sail, and trees twenty two years old grow over his grave. His presidential competitors in the memorable campaign of 1860, Breckinridge and John Bell, are asleep, too, each in the soil of his native State. All the members of the first Republican Cabinet are gone but one—Simon Cameron—and Simon Camoron was a comparatively obscure man in the spring of 1860.

The Mississippi Senator of 1860 is now 76 years old; the Georgia Senator is 74; the Virginia Senator is 75. They are not very old men, yet there are not three other living men in the world who were actors in the great historical drama who have served as pall-bearers to such a procession of eminent fellow players.

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

—The Charlotte *Observer* says: Hon. Victor C. Barringer, who for the past ten years has been a member of the International Court, at Alexandria, Egypt, arrived at Charlotte last week, and is the guest of his brother, Gen. R. Barringer. This is Mr. B's first visit to his old home since he first went to Egypt. He will remain here for about a month.

—The Charlotte *Observer* says: Mr. John Wadsworth, the owner of the "model farm," is now hauling in his clover. He made this season 400 wagon loads, worth $7 per load, or $2,800 for the crop. Nothing he says pays so well on our farms as grasses, and this instance would seem to prove it. He now has growing in the fields from which his wheat and oats were recently hauled, acres of corn, the average height of which is five feet.

—President Primrose read a full report in which he stated that 20,000 pamphlets, full of useful information, has been printed and circulated widely. The arrangements for merging of the State fair and the colored fair into the exposition are complete. The special premiums for stock, agricultural products, etc., are for the former $3,000, for the latter $300. The exhibit by the colored people will be made all during the exposition, in a special and commodious hall. The Secretary of the colored industrial association has agreed to make a thorough canvass among his race in the State, and to use every effort to secure a fine display, so as to show what the colored people are doing in North Carolina. The educational building is yet to be erected. The exhibit of livestock, which will be by far the finest ever seen in North Carolina, will be made from October 20th to the 28th.

—Since the opening of the great bridge connecting New York and Brooklyn, a period embracing about fourteen months, the enormous number of 14,525,000 persons crossed it.

—The *News and Observer* says the State executive committee have now ready for distribution Document No. 1, which covers the general issues of the campaign. This volume ought to be in the hands of every speaker. It will soon be distributed through the chairmen of the county committees. Applications should be made promptly. Some will be set aside especially to be sent to nominees for the General Assembly, who will please furnish their names and post office addresses to R. H. Battle, chairman.

—The Washington *Capital* says: "An enthusiastic Englishman, who recently settled in the county of Buncombe, N. C. has ordered an oil portrait of Senator Vance to be painted and presented to the county as a testimonial of the English settler's gratitude for his complete restoration to health." Five hundred years ago, for such health restoring breezes as those of Western North Carolina, the beneficiary would have made a grateful offering to one of the saints. Now, all Senators are not saints, but probably Senator Vance's portrait will prove quite as acceptable to the good people of Buncombe county as would the portrait of anyone in the saintly catalogue.

GENERAL NEWS.

GATHERED FROM HOME AND ABROAD.

Lightning last week struck the house of Nathan Miller, near Maysville, Kansas, killing his 4 daughters, aged 17, 13, 9 and 7, respectively, while they were asleep.

—Fast trotting is the topic. Jay-Eye-See one mile in 2.10; Maud S. 1.99¼, and now comes Winship with his 2.06 trotting with a mate at Narragansett Park on 1st inst. Jerome Donaldson, of New York, at Cincinnati on 1st, trotted a team 30 miles in 1 hour and 57 minutes.

NEW YORK, August 8.—The business failures for the past week, as reported to R. G. Dunn & Co's mercantile agency, number 206 for the United States, and 26 for Canada and the provinces, a total of 232; against 251 last week; a decrease of 19 failures. The Western and Pacific States supply nearly half of the failures reported. The casualties in the Southern States are very few comparatively, especially in Texas.

—A terrible accident occurred at Washington City on Saturday night the 2nd inst. The old United States Hotel suddenly fell, about 8 p. m., burying a dozen persons; three of whom were killed. The wounded were not gotten out until morning, and their cries kept up great excitement; the famous Pennsylvania avenue being a jam of spectators and firemen. The old hotel was the home of Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, Gen. Scott and other celebrities.—*Farmer and Mechanic.*

WASHINGTON, August 6. — The President has issued an order directing the Secretary of War to employ military forces in the removal of intruders in Indian Territory. In obedience to this order, the Lieutenant General of the Army has directed by telegraph the Commanding General of the Division of Missouri to remove from the Territory all persons who may be within its limits in violation of the law and the President's proclamation of July 1st. Gen. Auger, who in July had been directed to make the removal at the request of the Secretary of the Interior, expressed an unwillingness to act unless the order should come direct from the President, on the ground that without such an order officers making removals might be held personally responsible.

—The wheat fields of the great basin of the Columbia river, a region that is to become one of the most notable in this country for it productiveness will form the subject of a paper by Mr. Ernest Ingersoll in the September *Harper's.*

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is designed for those who need medicine to purify their blood, build them up, increase their appetite, and rejuvenate their whole system. No other preparation so well meets this want. It touches the exact spot. Its record of forty years is one of constant triumph over disease.

PUBLIC SALE.

AS executor of the estate of Christian Ebert, I will offer for sale on the premises,

Saturday Sept. 20th, at 1 o'clock, P. M.

a lot of household and kitchen furniture and other property.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

One two story ten roomed house on Main Street, Salem.

One story and a half five roomed house on Salt Street, Salem.

Twelve acres, more or less, unimproved, partially timbered land, lying near Belew's Creek road beyond East Salem, adjoining the land of W. H. Wheeler and others.

Terms made known on day of sale.

E. A. EBERT, Executor
of Christian Ebert.

Salem, N. C., Aug. 12-tds.

BINGHAM'S { Established in 1793. } is the only School for Boys in the South with **GAS LIGHT**, a first-class **GYMNASIUM**, and a first-class **BATH HOUSE.** The course is **PREPARATORY** or **FINISHING.** There is a thoroughly equipped school of **TELEGRAPHY.** Special terms to young men of small means. 101st Session begins July 30th. For Catalogue, address

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Bingham School, N. C.

—SCHOOL SATCHELS for sale at Salem Bookstore.

WE DESIRE TO CALL THE THOUGHTFUL ATTENTION OF FARMERS TO THE SUPERIOR MERITS OF

ORCHILLA GUANO

AS A FERTILIZER FOR WHEAT AND GRASS.

The advantages resulting from its use are not only an increased yield, but the permanent improvement of the soil from the abundant growth of grass which is sure to follow.

"ORCHILLA" is no new thing. For eighteen years it has been undergoing trial,—and well has it stood the test. At first, its progress to favor was naturally slow; but merit will, sooner or later, have its reward, and now its sales every year are largely increased over those of the preceding year, and the friends of its early days are its best friends now.

It has been used extensively in Maryland, Pennsylvania and Virginia, and from its abundant success everywhere, we are justified in recommending it to you as being well adapted to your soil. No fertilizer for your use has had such unvarying success and continued popularity. Some of the largest and best farmers in these three States use it almost exclusively.

It is Successful, because it is Nature's own provision for her exhausted fields.

It is Low Priced, because we have none of the expense of manufacturers, and, without regard to its high agricultural value, we base its price solely upon its actual cost to import.

We refer you below to some of the farmers who have used it, and ask you to enquire of them as to its merits.

ORCHILLA FOR WHEAT.

It is a remarkable fact that the complete analysis of Orchilla Guano shows *almost identical results* with the analysis of the ashes of *a bundle of wheat in the straw.* This doubtless furnishes the reason why Orchilla is a good wheat producer; *it contains all the elements of wheat growth within itself.*

JOHN H. NUNNALLY, Esq., of Ruffin, N. C., June 23d, 1884, says:—Those who used Orchilla last fall speak in most flattering terms of its results, in which I concur, as my future purchases will demonstrate. I can see where I used Orchilla this spring a very perceptible difference. It is too early in the season to report results.

R. B. DOBSON, Esq., of Clio, Iredell Co., N. C., July 15, 1884, says:—"I have used the Orchilla Guano for three years on light sandy land for wheat and clover. It has given satisfaction. My neighbors who used it last fall are well pleased. We used from one to three hundred pounds to the acre. We expect to use it again."

Dr. E. CHAMBERS LAIRD, Haw River, Alamance Co., N. C., July 16th, 1884, says:—"I have used Orchilla for two years, and am well pleased with the result. I expect to use it more largely this fall. I am convinced it is all you claim for it."

Maj. A. H. DREWRY, of Westover, Charles City Co., Va., probably the most extensive farmer in the State, says,—"Orchilla Guano does quite as well on my wheat, as any fertilizer I ever used."

Col. PEYTON S. COLES, of Estouteville, Albemarle Co., Va., equally prominent in the community, says:—"Orchilla has made wheat for me when everything else failed to do so."

ORCHILLA FOR GRASS.

If Orchilla *has* a specialty, it is in *making grass.* THAT NEVER FAILS.

Col. RANDOLPH HARRISON, Commissioner of Agriculture of the State of Virginia, Richmond, says:—"Orchilla certainly possesses special *clover-producing* virtues, or, if that is an inaccurate word, it enables clover *to take hold*, and helps it to stand drought—a great point. I watch its effect on my crops with much interest."

☞Send for our Book of Testimonials from farmers who have used Orchilla Guano for years, and who say:—"It has made our poor lands rich."

Respectfully,

TRAVERS, SNEAD & CO.
IMPORTERS' AGENTS,
RICHMOND, VA.

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Together with a lot of POEMS, ILLUSTRATED HYMNS. BIRTHDAY BOOKS GEMS OF GENIUS and hundreds of Articles all of which are offered at

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
Salem, N. C., August 1884.

TUTT'S PILLS
TORPID BOWELS,
DISORDERED LIVER,
and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: **Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Exhaustion of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION,** and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine **TUTT'S PILLS** have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three **"scavengers of the system,"** producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. **TUTT'S PILLS** cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

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GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

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LAWN PARTIES.

ELM LAWN, corner of Church Street and Belews Creek Road, Salem, N. C., is open for Lawn and Croquet Party engagements, either for day or night. Light and seats furnished. Elm Lawn is well shaded, retired from public view, and is excellently adapted for Pleasure Parties.

TERMS:—**$2.50** per afternoon; **$3.00** per evening; **$4.00** per afternoon and evening. For further particulars apply to the Proprietor,

CLARENCE CRIST.
Salem, N. C.

Liver, Kidney or Stomach Trouble.

Symptoms: Impure blood, costive bowels, irregular appetite, sour belching, pains in side, back and heart, yellow urine, burning when urinating, clay-colored stools, bad breath, no desire for work, chills, fevers, irritability, whitish tongue, dry cough, dizzy head, with dull pain in back part, loss of memory, foggy sight. For these troubles "SWAYNE'S PILLS" are a sure cure. Box, (30 Pills) by mail, 25 cts., 5 for $1.00. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Phila., Pa Sold by Druggists.

HARTER'S IRON TONIC
THE ONLY TRUE
FACTS REGARDING
Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

It will purify and enrich the **BLOOD,** regulate the **LIVER** and **KIDNEYS,** and **RESTORE THE HEALTH** and **VIGOR** of **YOUTH!** In all those diseases requiring a certain and efficient TONIC, especially Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength, etc., its use is marked with immediate and wonderful results. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES suffering from all complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. It gives a clear and healthy complexion.

The strongest testimony to the value of DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is that frequent attempts at counterfeiting have only added to the popularity of the original. If you earnestly desire health do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

Send your address to The Dr. Harter Med. Co. St. Louis, Mo., for our "DREAM BOOK." Full of strange and useful information, free.

DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC IS FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

LIVER WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS
Secure Healthy action to the Liver and relieve all bilious troubles.
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CANITARIUM, Riverside, Cal. The dry climate cures Nose, Throat, Lungs, full idea, 36 p. route, cost, free.

MARRIAGE AND HEALTH GUIDE. 260 pgs. Illustrated. All that the doubtful curious or thoughtful want to know. Cloth and gilt binding 50 cts, paper 25c, Marriage Guide, 144 p 15c, sent sealed, money or stps, by **DR. WHITTIER** 302 PENN AVE. PITTSBURGH, PA. The great specialist. Nervous Debility, Impediments to Marriage, Consultation and Pamphlet free.

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MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,
And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints, as a Purgative Pill, these Pills have an equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

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JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and External Use) CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Creeping Chills, Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, Mass.

MAKE HENS LAY

GEO. W. HINSHAW. WADE H. BYNUM.

MAY, 1884.

NEW GOODS FOR SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR!

HINSHAW & BYNUM,
Wholesale and Retail Merchants,
DEALERS IN
Field Seeds and Star Brand Fertilizers,
WINSTON, N. C.

OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT

is more complete than ever before and our steadily and rapidly increasing trade shows that we are making it to the interest of the Merchants in this section of country to trade with us. Remember that we were the first to take out a *Drummer's* license and that we pay more *Purchase Tax* and more *Freight* than any mercantile firm here. Add the freight and expenses to Baltimore and Richmond prices and we will duplicate them and in several lines do better.

RETAIL STORES.

Our Dress Goods and Notion Departments are in the hands of competent Lady sales women and in these departments you will find a new and elegant assortment of standard and Fancy Dress Goods, Lawns, White Goods, Piquets, Ginghams, Prints, Trimmings, Laces, Edgings, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Parasols, Fans, and Notions of every kind.

We also offer a full stock of Bleached and Brown Muslins, Drills, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Jeans, Cottonades,

Clothing, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Books and Stationary,

Leather, Salt, Nails, Horse and Mule Shoes, Axes, Mattocks, Hoes, Spades, Shovels, Forks, Hames, Chains, Collars, Steel Plows, Saws, Cutlers, Oils, Strained, White and Red Lead, Coffee, Sugar, Meat, Corn, Lard, Drugs, Buckets, Tubs, Kegs, Brooms, Scythes and Grain Cradles, &c.

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T. MILES' SONS PHILADELPHIA HAND MADE SHOES.

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J. A. Leach & Co's Thomasville Shoes,
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the very best made. We sell at Factory Prices.

J. & P. COATS' SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON,
F. & H. FRIES' JEANS, ARISTA SHEETING AND COTTON YARN.
EAGLE & PHŒNIX JEANS, TICKING AND BALL SEWING COTTON
HOLSTEIN WOOLEN MILLS ALL WOOL CASSIMERES.

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We have had thoroughly tested many of the different kinds of Grasses and now sell only Orchard Grass Seed, Red Clover, Sapling Clover, Herds Grass, Timothy and Kentucky Blue Grass Seed.

FERTILIZERS.

The Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure stands at the head of the list of Tobacco fertilizers throughout both Virginia and North Carolina and no one who wishes to raise a crop of fine, bright, rich, waxy Tobacco that will sell for a high price cant afford to plant a crop of Tobacco without using it. We sold 1,100 bags at this place last week and were out two days.

STAR BRAND GUANO FOR WHEAT.

We ask the farmers to compare the present crop of growing wheat where this fertilizer was used with crops where other brands were used and also examine the clover and grass and to remember that the Star Brand Guano is the only fertilizer that makes a good crop of grass following the wheat crop. We will make it to the interest of every farmer *who sows wheat* this fall to use the Star Brand Guano.

We are prepared to buy large quantities of Dried Fruits and Berries this season. All are cordially invited to

COME AND SEE US.

Respectfully,
HINSHAW & BYNUM.

May 12th, 1884.

EMORY'S LITTLE CATHARTIC PILLS
are the **BEST EVER MADE** for **Costiveness, Indigestion, Headache.** One good dose of three or four Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, followed by one pill every night for a week or two, makes the human machinery run as regular as clock work; they **purify the blood** and put new life in a broken-down body. **Purely Vegetable, Harmless, Pleasant, Infallible,** the youngest child may take them. Sold by all Druggists and Medicine Dealers at 25 Cts. a Box, or by mail.
STANDARD CURE CO., Proprietors, 197 Pearl St., N.Y.

Emory's Little Cathartic are more than is claimed; they prove to be the best Pill ever used here. Worth twice the money asked.—W. W. H. Gooch, Harmony Grove, Ga.—Emory's Little Cathartic are the most popular of all the Cathartics.—Wm. Bishop, Mills River, N. C.—My aged mother used one box with wonderful results.—N. W. Baker, Locust Grove, Ohio.—I recommend them.—John Collins, M. D., Athens, Texas.—They are excellent.—R. Dessen, Jackson, Miss.—They are unexcelled.—Mrs. Elizabeth Keyser, Moberly, Mo.

MALARIA In all its forms positively cured with **Emory's Standard Cure Pills,** a never-failing remedy; they contain no Quinine, Mercury, or poison of any kind. Endorsed by physicians and sold by druggists everywhere, or by mail, **25 Cents a Box.** **STANDARD CURE CO., New York.**

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GEMS FROM GREAT AUTHORS,
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all elegant Gift Books,
AT THE SALEM BOOK STORE.
Lots of other books, some of them will be sold at and below cost.

Itching Piles—Symptoms and Cure.

The symptoms are moisture, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching; very distressing, particularly at night; seems as if pin-worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue very serious results may follow. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT is a pleasant, sure cure. Also; for Tetter, Itch, Salt-Rheum, Scald-Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all scaly, crusty Skin Diseases. Box, by mail, 50 cts., 3 for $1.25, Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON Phila., Pa. Sold by Druggists.

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Fringed editions of celebrated Poems.
AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS.
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AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.

Cards for Scrap Books cheap in lots.

We offer a number of fine Christmas, New Year and Easter Cards, in assorted lots, cheap for cash. The supply is limited.

SALEM BOOKSTORE.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 14, 1884.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

No. 9	Leaves Salem,	6.00 a. m.
" 10	Arrives "	11.38 a. m.
" 11	Leaves "	7.00 p. m.
" 12	Arrives "	12.20 a. m.

—New tobacco lugs are coming in and selling well.

—Winston Graded School opens on the 9th September.

—J. W. Wimmer Sr., lost his mail horse on Wednesday night of last week.

—Reuben Rink, was in town last week. He will make a tour of the West this fall.

—The Southern Express office is now opposite the Central Hotel, Winston.

—Misses Maggie Brietz and Lizzie Heisler have returned from Blowing Rock.

—Rev. J. T. Zorn and family left on Friday morning for Nazareth, Pennsylvania.

—The Presbyterian church is being repaired, and there will be no service there for several weeks.

—There will be a protracted meeting in the Baptist church in Clemmonsville, next Sunday.

—The Moravian Home Sunday School has changed the hour of meeting to 1½ o'clock, p. m.

—Salem Home Sunday School picnic in the woods near the Academy play grounds to-day (Thursday.)

—Walter Barrow, while fooling with another boy with a knife had one of his fingers cut very badly.

LARGE CROPS.—H. W. Fries, raised on his Clemmonsville farm, 801 bushels of wheat from 42 bushels sown.

R. L. Cox, of this county, raised 992 bushels from 36 sown on 56 acres, an average of about 16 bushels to the acre.

—In Winston last week a horse ran away, breaking a negro's arm and leg and cutting his other leg all to pieces.

—A large number of persons from this place and Winston attended the Friend's meeting at High Point on Sunday.

—Mrs. G. H. Rights and children, left on Thursday last, to spend several weeks with her parents in Yadkin county.

—Mrs. C. E. Crist and daughter, left on Tuesday last for the country to spend several weeks with relatives and friends.

—A new post office named Dillard, in honor of Judge Dillard, has been established in Stokes county. J. G. H. Mitchell, postmaster.

—W. S. Battle, accompanied by his daughter Lizzie, is visiting his son Dr. Battle, of this place. Hope they will have a pleasant visit.

—A free trial of Prof. Harris' Pastille treatment for nervous and physical debility in men can be had of Harris Remedy Co., St. Louis, Mo.

—Misses L. and A. Van Vleck, have returned from a pleasant visit to friends in Guilford county, Mr. Benbow, Oak Ridge and at the J. Van Lindley Nursery.

—The young gentlemen of Salem gave a lawn party at the residence of C. E. Crist on Thursday night last. The young people enjoyed themselves very much.

—On Saturday, the 2nd, Timothy Vogler, of this place, attained his 78th birthday. Mr. Vogler is still active for a man of his age, and is in his shop every day.

—Rev. John H. Clewell and family have returned from Urichsville, Ohio, and Mr. Clewell has entered upon his duties as Assistant Principal of Salem Female Academy.

☞ From what we can see arriving in the way of men's, boys and youths BOOTS and SHOES at C. R. WELFARE'S he intends to shoe all size feet for the coming winter.

—No receipts or sales of tobacco at the Farmers' Warehouse, on the 20th and 21st, on account of the building being occupied by the Forsyth county, Wheat and Cattle Fair.

—Our farmers who want to raise large crops of Grain and Grass on poor lands should read advertisement in this issue, of Orchilla Guano. Travers, Snead & Co., Richmond, Va., Importers.

—Prof. J. T. Tomlinson, Superintendent of the Winston Graded School, was married at Wilson, N. C., on Tuesday of last week, to Miss Mamie S. Adams, a talented young lady of that town.

THE WHEAT AND CATTLE FAIR.—Remember the Wheat and Cattle Fair takes place on the 20th and 21st inst. The premium list can be had of G. W. Hinshaw, of Winston. Very good premiums are offered, and let us all strive to make the occasion a grand success. See list.

—Dr. Hays made a *post mortem* examination of the deceased James H. Brown, and gave as his opinion that Brown's death was caused by the wounds received.

The Coroner's jury found as follows: That the deceased came to his death from blows inflicted upon his head by the hands of Silas Riggs with a brick bat.

—The services in the church on Sunday last, were well attended. The morning sermon was preached by Dr. Rondthaler. In the afternoon the Lovefeast and Communion were celebrated. At night Rev. J. H. Clewell preached an excellent sermon. The church was brilliantly lighted. The new gas brackets with their tripple jets of flame were very pretty.

—We were pleased to see J. C. McBride, of Jacksonville, Illinois. He is a native North Carolinian, went West when a boy, and is here on a visit to his relatives and friends, among whom is his uncle, Rev. John Alspaugh and others.

Henry Ketner, Andrew and Thomas Crouse and Mrs. Rowsey, nee Crouse, of Murraysville, Illinois, are also here, visiting friends and relatives in their old neighborhood between here and Clemmonsville.

A BEREAVED FAMILY.—Our heartfelt sympathies go out to Rev. H. A. Brown, of Winston, who, a few weeks ago was called to the death bed of a dearly loved sister. Last week he was again summoned to the family homestead in Rockingham county, to attend the last sad rites over his brother, Mr. James M. Brown, aged about 20 years, who breathed his last on Friday. Both brother and sister fell victims to that dread disease, typhoid fever. We regret to learn that the aged mother of this household is also lying very low with the same fever. May God in his tender mercy heal up the broken hearts and restore to life and health the aged parent, is the prayer of all our christian people for this sadly afflicted family.—*Sentinel.*

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending August 9th, 1884:

Mrs. Laura Collins, Cosia Clayton, J. S. Disher, Miss R. S. Ellis, Mary Lovett, Miss Delia Lashmit, E. L. Petree, Miss Nancy Reed, G. F. Shoaf.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters.

If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office.

J. BLICKENDERFER, P. M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

KERNERSVILLE, Aug. 11th, 1884.

Messrs. Editors: We commenced our school this morning with encouraging prospects. Many of our old scholars and some new were present to greet us with their smiles. We asked ourselves the question at recess, is there any sweeter music than a child's laugh?—for the happy voices of the children were echoed and re-echoed in their pleasant plays, and we feel it a pleasure to make their studies more a pass-time than a task.

In our vacation we spent more than a month at the old Salem Hotel. *Oh* what a quiet undisturbed rest we had with its beautiful surroundings, the long and deeply shaded piazzas, the cool and pleasant rooms and the large and highly cultivated garden. The vegetables that graced the tables every day. Miss Sukie, the cook, superintended by the lady hostesses, the Misses Butner. More obliging and kind landladies we dare to say cannot be found. We have heard and read of born landlords, but Anderson, the porter, is certainly a born waiter. We are living in the memory of the pure cream, cooled by just as much ice as every boarder wanted.

While in Salem we spent a most delightful afternoon in the Academy play grounds at a picnic given by Miss Ida Veach and Miss Minnie Mickey. We were certainly pleased with the guests, every one seemed to make every body else happy. I think if we all would make more such happy gatherings there would be fewer pale and care worn faces. Mothers would find themselves romping with their happy and fun loving daughters, &c.

E. B. R.

MARRIED.

In the Moravian church, on Tuesday evening last, by Rev. E. Rondthaler, D. D., Mr. W. A. LEMLY, President of Wachovia Bank, to Miss EMMIE DESCHWEINITZ, daughter of the late Rt. Rev. E. A. DeSweinitz, all of this place. They left on the evening train for an extended tour, north and east, including the White mountains. Our best wishes attend them.

DIED.

In Davidson county, on the 11th inst., Miss LILLIE A. LONG, daughter of Rev. Thomas Long, aged about 6 years. She was a good girl and esteemed by all who knew her.

On the 1st inst., Mrs. ELIZA NICKOLSON, wife of J. G. Nicholson. Also Mr. JOHN A. HALL, son of Zebudee Hall, both buried at East Bend, Yadkin county, on Saturday 2nd.

THE THIRD ANNUAL WHEAT AND CATTLE FAIR OF FORSYTH COUNTY, N. C.

THE THIRD ANNUAL WHEAT AND CATTLE FAIR will be held in the Farmer's Warehouse, Winston, N. C., August 20th and 21st, 1884. All articles intended for exhibition or advertisement must be brought in and placed in position on the 19th of August. No horse or vehicle will be admitted in the Warehouse, or Warehouse lot or stalls, on the 20th or 21st, except those entered for exhibition. Addresses will be delivered on both days by distinguished men.

The surplus receipts of the Fair, after paying the expenses, will be added to the County appropriation of $499, *to aid in getting up a County Exhibit for the State Exposition.*

It was generally admitted at the last Wheat and Cattle Fair that since the Fair had assumed such proportions it was necessary for the gentlemen who had inaugurated it to receive assistance in the support and furtherance of the enterprise, or to curtail the Fair within its original limits and make it purely a Wheat Fair. With this in view a partial canvass of the two towns was made, and a call was issued inviting the farmers of the County to unite in the undertaking. The result of these meetings was that the idea of a permanent Fair was, for want of support, abandoned, and only by the advice and support of the Committee engaged in collecting articles for the State Exposition, was it decided to repeat the experiment made last year, with certain changes.

1. Whereas, the proprietor of the Warehouse has heretofore granted the use of his Warehouse free, at a considerable loss to himself, he has decided (we think very properly) this year to let it only for rent.

2. To increase the interest it has been decided to increase the amount of Premiums offered at the last Fair.

3. To accomplish these objects, namely, the payment of rents and the increase of premiums, the Committee has decided to charge an Entrance Fee of 25 cents for officers, exhibitors and visitors.

No charge will be made for articles entered for Premiums, but a fee of $5 will be charged for all exhibits intended to advertise any business. The fee will be charged for each separate line exhibited, i. e.: $5 for a line of Reapers and Mowers, $5 for a line of Drills, $5 for Rakes, $5 for clothing, etc., etc.

SPECIAL PREMIUMS FOR FORSYTH CO.

Messrs. F. & H. FRIES, of Salem, N. C., Offer their Special Premiums for Forsyth County, as heretofore.

1. $15.00 for 5 bushels heaviest white wheat, raised in Forsyth County. 5 bushels to be exhibited.
2. 3 bushels Premium wheat to person whose white wheat ranks second in weight. 5 bushels to be exhibited.
3. 2 bushels Premium wheat to person whose white wheat ranks third in weight. 5 bushels to be exhibited.
4. $15.00 for 5 bushels heaviest red wheat, raised in Forsyth County. 5 bushels to be exhibited.
5. 3 bushels Premium wheat to person whose red wheat ranks second in weight. 5 bushels to be exhibited.
6. 2 bushels Premium wheat to person whose red wheat ranks third in weight. 5 bushels to be exhibited.
7. $10.00 for largest yield white wheat from 1 acre in Forsyth County. 3 bushels to be exhibited.
8. 3 bushels Premium wheat to person who made second largest yield white wheat from 1 acre. 5 bushels to be exhibited.
9. 2 bushels Premium wheat to person who made third largest yield white wheat from 1 acre. 5 bushels to be exhibited.
10. $10.00 for largest yield red wheat from 1 acre in Forsyth County. 5 bushels to be exhibited.
11. 3 bushels Premium wheat to person who made second largest yield red wheat from 1 acre. 5 bushels to be exhibited.
12. 2 bushels Premium wheat to person who made third largest yield red wheat from 1 acre. 5 bushels to be exhibited. be exhibited.

SPECIAL PREMIUMS FOR THE STATE.

By Messrs. HINSHAW & BYNUM, Winston, N. C.

Premiums awarded only to persons who used Star Brand Guano on their last wheat crop.

1. 3 sacks Star Guano for largest yield white wheat on 10 acres. 5 bushels to be exhibited.
2. 3 sacks Star Guano for largest yield red wheat on 10 acres. 5 bushels to be exhibited.
3. 2 sacks Star Guano for second largest yield white wheat on 10 acres. 5 bushels to be exhibited.
4. 2 sacks Star Guano for second largest yield red wheat on 10 acres. 5 bushels to be exhibited.
5. 2 sacks Star Guano for largest yield white wheat on 5 acres. 5 bus. to be exhibited.
6. 2 sacks Star Guano for largest yield red wheat on 5 acres. 5 bushels to be exhibited.
7. 1 sack Star Guano for second largest yield white wheat on 5 acres. 5 bushels to be exhibited.
8. 1 sack Star Guano for second largest yield red wheat on 5 acres. 5 bushels to be exhibited.
9. 2 sacks Star Guano for largest yield wheat on 1 acre. 5 bushels to
10. 1 sack Star Guano for second largest yield wheat on 1 acre. 5 bus. to be exhibited.
11. 1 sack Star Guano for the heaviest 5 bushels wheat exhibited.
12. 1 sack Star Guano for the greatest variety of wheat grown by one farmer, and exhibited in 5 bushel lots.

FOR FORSYTH COUNTY ONLY.

$5.00 for 10 Sheaves best wheat, good size bundles.
$4.00 " " " 2d " " " " "
$3.00 " " " 3rd " " " " "
$2.00 " " " 4th " " " " "
$1.00 " " " 5th " " " " "

FOR THE STATE AT LARGE.

The following premiums on Wheat are to be awarded to Wheat just as it comes from the thresher. Certificate to that effect to be signed by the exhibitor:

$10.00 for heaviest and cleanest white wheat. 5 bushels to be exhibited.
Diploma for 2nd heaviest and cleanest white wheat. 5 bushels to be exhibited.
$10.00 for heaviest and cleanest Red wheat. 5 bushels to be exhibited.
Diploma for 2nd heaviest and cleanest red wheat. 5 bushels to be exhibited.
$10.00 for largest average yield white wheat on 5 acres or more. 5 bushels to be exhibited.
Diploma for 2d largest average yield white wheat on 5 acres or more. 5 bushels to be exhibited.
$10.00 for largest average yield red wheat on 5 acres or more. 5 bus. to be exhibited.
Diploma for 2d largest average yield red wheat on 5 acres or more. 5 bushels to be exhibited.
$10.00 for 5 bushels heaviest and cleanest oats exhibited.
3 bushels Premium oats to person whose oats weigh 2nd. 5 bushels to be exhibited.
2 bushels Premium oats to person whose oats weigh 3rd. 5 bushels to be exhibited,

HORSES.—Forsyth County only.

$15.00 for Best Stallion, 3 years old or over.
$15.00 " " Gelding, 3 " " " "
$10.00 " 2d " " 3 " " " "
$15.00 " " Mare, 3 " " " "
$10.00 " 2d " " 3 " " " "
$10.00 " " Colt, Stallion, Gelding or Mare from 1 to 3 years old.
$ 5.00 " 2d " " " " " " 1 to 3 " "
$10.00 " " Jack.
$ 5.00 " 2d " "
$15.00 " " Pair Mules.
10.00 " 2d " "

CATTLE.—Forsyth County only,

Grade Cattle to be classed by themselves.

$10.00 for Best Grade Milch Cow, 2 years old or over.
$ 5.00 " 2d " " " 2 " " " "
$ 5.00 " " " Heifer, from 1 to 2 years old.
$ 2.50 " 2d " " " 1 to 2 " "
$ 5.00 " " " Calf, less than 1 year old.
$10.00 " " Milch Cow, any native breed, 2 years old or over.
$ 5.00 " 2d " " " " " 2 " " " "
$10.00 " " Butter " " " " 2 " " " "
(Sworn certificate of the quantity of Butter made one week to accompany entry of cow.
$ 5.00 " 2d " " " " " " " " "
$10.00 " " Bull, " " " " " " "
$ 5.00 " 2d " " " " " " " "
$ 5.00 " " Heifer, " " " 1 to 2 years old.
$ 2.50 " 2d " " " " " 1 to 2 " "

HOGS.—Forsyth County only.

$3.00 for best Berkshire Boar.
$3.00 " " Essex "
$3.00 " " Poland China "
$3.00 " " Chester "
$3.00 " " Berkshire Sow and 5 pigs or more.
$3.00 " " Essex " " " " "
$3.00 " " Poland China " " " " "
$3.00 " " Chester " " " " "

SHEEP.—Forsyth County only.

$5.00 for best pen of 1 ram and 2 ewes. Merino.
$5 00 " " " " " " " " Cotswold.
$5 00 " " " " " " " " Southdown.
$5.00 " " " " " " " " Grade.

HAY.

Diploma for best Bale of Timothy Hay.
" " " " " Clover Hay.
" " " " " Orchard Grass Hay.
" " " " " Herds Grass Hay.
" " " " " Mixed Varieties Hay.

FRUITS.

Diploma for best exhibit of Green Fruit, 5 pounds of each variety to be exhibited.
Diploma for best exhibit of Dried Fruit, 5 pounds of each variety to be exhibited.
Diploma for best exhibit of Evaporated Fruit, 5 pounds of each variety to be exhibited.

FARM PRODUCTS.

Diploma for best exhibit of Farm Products.

TOBACCO.

$10.00 for best 20lbs 1884 Crop of Leaf Tobacco.
$ 5.00 " 2d " " " " " " "
Diploma for 3rd best 20lbs 1884 Crop of Leaf Tobacco.

Leaf Tobacco exhibited to be sold at auction on the second day of the Fair. It should be packed in small handsome wooden boxes.

REGULATIONS.

Parties exhibiting live stock will please bring food for their stock, and secure some one to attend to them.

Water supplied in the lot from the Waterworks. Troughs supplied in stalls and pens.

Fair will open at 8 o'clock, A. M., on the 20th of August, and will close at 4½ o'clock, P. M., August 21st.

No article will be allowed to be removed until the close of the Fair.

Fair will be open on the night of the 20th to 11 o'clock, P. M.

Music will be rendered by the Salem Band.

Refreshments will be sold in the buildings.

Exhibitors will pay their admittance fee on the 19th or morning of the 20th, and will be provided with an admittance ticket, good for both days which will not be transferable.

No one will be admitted free except children under 5 years old.

IN CHARGE OF DEPARTMENTS.

GEORGE E. NISSEN
will have charge of the Wheat Department.
A. E. CONRAD, Esq.,
will have charge of Hog and Sheep Department.
P. H. HANES
will have charge of Horse Department.
R. L. COX
will have charge of Cattle Department.
JOSEPH H. STOCKTON
will have charge of Fruit Department.
DR. J. A. BLUM
will have charge of the Department of Sundries.

As the surplus revenue of this Fair will go towards making the Forsyth County exhibit at the State Exposition, it is earnestly hoped that every section of the county will work up whatever is of interest and exhibit whether there is a premium offered for it or not. And we invite not only the citizens of this County, but those of other Counties to come and see what Forsyth is doing.

H. E. FRIES,
G. W. HINSHAW, } GENERAL MANAGERS.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$ 90 to 1 00
Corn, per bushel,	85 to 90
Oats, " "	40 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bush.	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 25 to 2 50
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 90
Peas, (white,) " "	1 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 75
Beans, (white,) " "	1 50 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Pork,	08 to 10
Country Meat, (hog round,).	00 to 00
" Hams'	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Eggs,	10 to 12
Butter, per pound,	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	6 to 07
Beeswax, " "	00 to 25
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush.	70 to 90
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 00
Cabbage, per pound,	05 to 00
Chickens,	20 to 25
Hay, per hundred,	50 to 60
Fodder, per hundred bdls.,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs.	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

NEW.

Lugs Common Red	4 00 to 6 00
" Good	6 00 to 7 50
" Bright	6 00 to 12 50
" Fine	15 00 to 18 00
Fillers Common	4 00 to 6 00
" Good	8 00 to 12 00
" Fine	12 00 to 18 00
Wrappers Common	15 00 to 20 00
" Good	25 00 to 40 00
" Fine	50 00 to 75 00
" Fancy	0000 to 00 00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries pitted,	12½ cents.
Damson, Plums,	8 cents.
Whortleberries,	7 cents.
Blackberries,	6 cents.
Quarter Apples,	4 cents.
Sliced Apples, common,	4 cents.
Sliced Apples, bright,	5 cents.
Sliced Apples, fancy,	6 cents.
Dark Peeled Peaches,	4 cents.
Bright " "	5 to 8 cents.
Fancy " "	10 cents.
Quarter unpeeled,	3 cents.
Halves "	4 cents.

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FOR SIX GOOD FAMILIES.

send your name and the name and address of five of your neighbors or friends on a postal card and get free for yourself and each of them a specimen copy of

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June 23-1m.

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WINSTON, N. C.

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Attend o business before any of the Departments. Collections etc.

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING QUALIFIED as Administratrix, according to law on the estate of John Mickey, deceased, hereby gives general notice to all creditors of said estate, to present their claims properly authenticated, before the 5th day of June, 1885, otherwise, this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. Persons indebted to the estate are respectfully requested to make payment immediately.

MARTHA E. MICKEY, Executrix.

June 5, 1884.

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

The Old Mullein Plant.

While nature has been sparing in giving us an abundance of her valuable minerals, she has by an All-wise provision been generous in the prolific distribution of such vegetation she has given for medicine, and science in its eager search for the rare ones, has overlooked this fact. How many of us seeing the common Mullein plant in the old fields and waste places; the beautiful Sweet Gum tree bordering our swamps, have thought that in each there was a principle of the very highest medicinal virtue. It is true that the Cherokee Indians knew of this years ago, but not until recently has it began to attract the attention of the Medical world, and now the long forsaken Mullein plant ranks among the first, and all the medical journals are heralding its grand effects.

In TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN, the mullein tea is combined with the Sweet Gum, and by its use Consumptives are relieved and mothers made happy in curing their little ones of Croup and Whooping-Cough, and all suffering from Lung and Bronchial diseases are troubled no more.

For sale by all Druggists. Price 25 cts., and $1.00 per Bottle. Manufactured by WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga., Proprietor Taylor's Premium Cologne.

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Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box,

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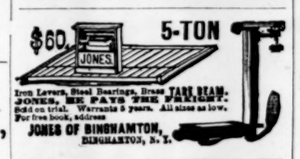

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N. B.—All parties due the firm will come up at once and settle.

Raleigh Register.

Early in February—as soon as the printers receive the necessary material—the publication of the

Raleigh Register,

a North Carolina Democratic newspaper, will be commenced.

The REGISTER will be printed weekly until the great political campaign of 1884 begins. It will then be issued twice a week, or as often as may be useful or necessary to the Democratic party in North Carolina. It will be printed from new and beautiful type on good white paper, and though it may not be large enough to hold all at once all the good things that glowing prospectuses sometimes promise, yet the application of a thorough knowledge of how to use them will put into the thirty-two broad columns all the news, much good reading, and a complete history of what is done in North Carolina. MR. HALE will be editor of the REGISTER.

The price of the REGISTER will be $2 a year, $1 for six months. Pay for your home paper, and then remit for the REGISTER. Those who remit $2 to this office will receive

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either volume ordered of "Hale's Industrial Series." Two volumes are now ready: THE WOODS AND TIMBERS OF NORTH CAROLINA.—Curtis's, Emmons', and Kerr's Botanical Reports; supplemented by accurate County Reports of Standing Forests, and illustrated by an excellent map of the State. 1 volume 12mo. Cloth, 273 pp., $1.25.

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SPRING SAMPLES,

with which I will be glad to wait on any one at his home, if desirable, outside of office hours.

J. A. LINEBACK.

Salem, Feb. 27, 1884.

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Jan. 1st, 1884.

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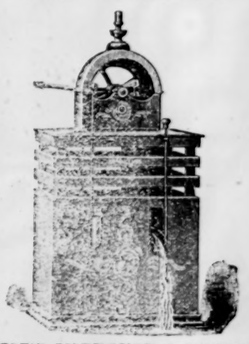

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PERSEVERE.

As insect toil at last the island rears,
Or mushroom pillars lift the wayside stone,
So he succeeds who truly perseveres,
With powers converged to noble ends alone.

With constancy through fair and foul the same,
In growing strength our recompense we find;
But hesitation, want of earnest aim,
Far more than labor wearies heart and mind.

—*George H. Coomer.*

A NIHILIST'S STORY.

At midnight on February 11, 1879, in the city of Kieff, Mrs. Kossarovsky's house, then occupied by the nihilist brothers Ivichevitch, was regularly besieged and captured by the gendarmes at the point of bayonets. They fought desperately on both sides. The gendarmes were ordered to take the administrators' headquarters at any cost, and the nihilists were determined to defend themselves to the last shot. One door after another was broken in, but not before each was turned into a sieve by the shots fired from both sides. Captain Sudeikin and his men wore suits of chain mail, yet a gendarme was killed on the spot. Both brothers Ivichevitch were mortally wounded. N. Brantner and another friend were seriously wounded. The conspirators were overpowered, arrested, and brought to the police headquarters.

On the same night in another house I was arrested and brought to the same police building. In what a plight I beheld my comrades there! N. Posen and B. Steblin-Kamensky were standing with their arms tightly bound behind their backs and held by gendarmes. In a corner of the same room were sitting Miss Armfeld, Miss Patalitzin, and P. Saran-dovitch, all bound and helpless. The room was filled with policemen and armed gendarmes. Amid a roar of voices there suddenly appeared the gigantic figure of our brave comrade, known under the assumed name of Antonoff. He was dragging behind him two policemen who tried to hold him by his arms. Never can I forget his appearance. Pale was his face, sparkling his eyes, disordered his black, curly hair, and trembling his frame from head to foot.

"What is that?" he thundered, pointing at Posen and Kamensky. "Arms tied? Away with the ropes!"

"Please calm yourself," said the police captain. "We will untie them."

Instantly the ropes were taken away.

"Water! I want a drink!" roared Antonoff. "Bring water at once," commanded the captain. Presently a colonel of gendarmes appeared, and ordered that each of us should be taken to a separate cell.

"Use your swords and bayonets in case of need," said the colonel to the gendarmes.

On the next day we were transferred to the fortress where scores of our friends had been pining for years, waiting for the "quick and just trial!" which has been solemnly promised by the Czar Alexander. Of course we were subjected to solitary confinement. However, we kept up a lively correspondence. We telegraphed to one another by rapping on the wall. Occasionally we shouted to each other in our cipher. The fortress authorities tried in vain to hinder us from talking in one way or another. In April we were tried by the military court. As we were not allowed, though we had the right by law, to choose our own counsel, we decided not to take any part whatsoever in the sham trial.

Three of our party of fifteen—Antonoff, Brantner, and Ossinsky—were condemned to death, and the rest to hard labor in the Siberian mines for fourteen years and ten months. When the sentence of death was announced a lady prisoner swooned. The spectators who packed the hall were greatly excited; curiosity prompted some to stand up on the benches.

"What do you stare at?" thundered Antonoff with his eyes flaming. "For shame, to make a spectacle of this thing!" The people fell back and turned to the exit.

After the trial we condemned prisoners—those who were to die and those destined for Siberia—were allowed to pass a part of every day together. It is impossible to describe our feelings. On the eve of the execution of our three friends we bade them the last good-by. I must say that on that momentous evening the three who were about to die tried their best to cheer the rest of us. Antonoff was anxious about only one thing—that his proper name would not be discovered. He loved his mother dearly, and wished that she might remain ignorant of his fate. It is hardly necessary to say that the three died bravely.

Soon after that we were sent to Eastern Siberia. The two of us who did not belong to the nobility were sent on foot, like the rest of the unprivileged criminals. Their heads were half shaved, and heavy chains were put on their feet. According to the law, the noblemen do not lose their privileges until they reach their destination in Siberia, and so some of us drove in rude wagons. Our heads were not shaved, and we were free from chains. All, however, were dressed alike. We had caftans of a coarse gray cloth, with two diamond-shaped yellow patches on our backs to signify that we were sentenced to hard labor. The Siberian exiles proper wore only an ace of diamonds. From Kieff we went by railroad in a special prison car, accompanied by gendarmes. Thus we passed Orel, Moscow, and reached Nijini-Novgorod. Then we were placed in a barge, which was towed by a steamer to Perm. Then again we went by railway up to Ecaterinburg. After that there was before us the famous Siberian road. It is a common post route, with three telegraph wires stretched on one side. These wires lead to the very shore of the Pacific. Each of us noblemen had a troika, and each was accompanied by two armed gendarmes. From Kieff to Ecaterinburg we had no chance to look upon the world except through iron bars and nets, but now we could enjoy the view with no obstacle before our eyes. What a joy it was for me! I felt as if freedom was returning to me. True, since the first day of my arrest the idea of attempting to escape never left my mind. But now that I looked upon the free wide world the thought turned into a burning desire which controlled all my actions. Once in the night, while the gendarmes were asleep at my side, I took the cap from one of them, and tried to pull out his pistol. If I had succeeded in getting that pistol I would have tried my legs, but the gendarme awoke, and I parted for the time with my happy dream.

We made two hundred miles and reached Teumen. From that town up to Tomsk we were taken along with hundreds of common criminals in a barge. We ran up the Ob. The prisoners called our barge a poultry house, because it was covered with a solid iron net. The prisoners were packed in the barge like herrings in a box. We, the political prisoners, were allowed to walk occasionally on the deck. In this manner we journeyed 2,700 versts. From Tomsk to Krasnoiarsk we traveled 500 versts on the triokas, and from there to Irkutsk we had to go by the etape system. One thousand versts were thus journeyed in two months. In our party there were 178 persons. There were robust men, hearty women, babies and the aged. The etape system is arranged in this way: All the prisoners were put into two lines. Then followed wagons, with the women and children and the prisoners' baggage. Then followed two troikas of the noble exiles, and three troikas of the political criminals closed the procession. An officer and thirty soldiers formed a kind of chain around our party. Fifteen miles was a regular day's tramp. Then all stopped in the prison for the night. After two days of walking a day was allowed for rest. The houses are divided into four unequal parts, to-wit, a large hall for male prisoners, a family room, a room for noblemen, and the guards' room. Of cleanliness and comfort in any of the rooms there was absolutely none.

Beside the officer and the soldiers two men play an important role in the prisoner's life. Each group of prisoners elects from among themselves the elder, who serves in the common interest, representing the others before the authorities, and keeping the prisoners' funds. That elder is a kind of a guardian angel to the prisoners. But then there is an angel of quite a different character. This is the tradesman who keeps a store and a club for the prisoners. He is a prisoner who outbids his competitors for his privilege. He keeps for sale tea, sugar, tobacco, candles, cards, etc. Each prisoner receives ten copecks, or five cents, each day. The officer turns the money over to the older, who distributes it among the prisoners. On entering the etap house and being counted over the prisoners are set free. Whereupon they make a lively rush, each one scrambling for a good sleeping place. He who gets a bed of plain boards is deemed lucky, and whoever secures a place under such a bed is also contented. The remainder sleep on the floor.

Before bedtime the prisoners make fires in the yard and prepare their porridge and tea. This forms a unique scene. Scores of woodpiles burn brightly in the yard, and arouud each the prisoners swarm, adjusting their iron tea kettles and stirring porridge. Here and there men are taking off their worn-out boots, unwrapping their feet, and examining their chains, which often cause bad sores. Some of the prisoners deftly remove their irons altogether, and others, assisted by specialists, try to smoothe the leg rings or even to stretch them so much that the foot will easily pass through. Here are two men ready to fight, and there is a group cautiously whispering, discussing some conspiracy. Presently a song, "Down the mother Volga," is heard. A young prisoner possessing a melodious and strong voice pours his very soul into that famous Russian ballad. The prisoners' camp is hushed at once. Everybody drinks in that melody, and happy reminiscences of the past, of wives, sisters, sweethearts, mothers, companions and children, chase one another through these saddening minds. Some of the men, though rough looking, show tear-dampened eyes. It is a sacred moment. Even the guard, sent to order the prisoners to bed, stops as if petrified, his heart melted by the familiar air.

Many of them do not care to sleep. Here and there they light candles and play cards. But the tradesman's corner is the liveliest spot. There piles of coppers constantly appear on the table and as rapidly disappear. The prisoners play for cash, and occasionally the tradesman advances a few copecks, under the guarantee that he will get the prisoner's share next day. Sometimes the play is for the "government things," that is to say, the prison clothes are pawned, and the wretched man sacrifices his necessities to his passion. The further we went into Siberia the harder it was to move on. The men grew tired, and many fell sick. Bread was dear, and the "hunger typhus" was spreading in our party. As the etap hospitals were far apart, we were compelled to carry our sick and dying patients. Now there were stranger scenes in the resting places. In one corner men gambled, in another a story teller provoked paroxysms of laughter; here was heard a merry song, and there came forth the last groans of a dying man. But it was only the world on a miniature scale.

On the route we often met with runaways. The guards did not bother with them. Sometimes conversations were held between the runaways and the prisoners.

"Hullo, Ivan, you are again in the regulars!" a runaway would remark.

"Halloo, Semen! are you not satisfied with free board?" a prisoner retorts.

"I say, Semen, you are a good running horse," puts in a jester, "yet you will not escape his majesty's stables."

The condition of the political prisoners was far better than that of the capital criminals. The political prisoners got fifteen copecks per day, rode in wagons, and had a separate room for themselves. It was the government order that the political prisoners should be kept quite apart from the others. But on the journey that order could not always be executed. Every evening in the houses the prisoners of all grades came together. It is a common practice for the prisoners to exchange sentences. A man condemned to settlement, assumes for some payment the name and fate of his fellow sentenced to hard labor for a long period. I engaged an exile, a robber, to assume my role for a pair of hunter's boots, a flannel shirt, and eight roubles ($4). I am told that in our party twenty exchanges took place. Yet the guards and the authorities knew nothing about it. As a rule, the prisoners do not betray one another. My new role and that of my substitute were bothersome. I was a medical student, a political criminal, and a nobleman; and he was a peasant, hardly able to sign his name. But if I could drag his irons, he, too, could support my reputation. Once our officer was taken ill, and as he knew that one of the prisoners of his command had studied medicine, he called upon me, that is, upon my substitute, to treat him. My substitute did it well.

Toward the end of October we reached the city of Irkutsk, where the prisoners are usually classified. Those condemned to settlement are sent to their new home, and those condemned to hard labor are distributed among various mines. My substitute and I passed the final examination, and each went his own way never to meet again.

On the second day we exiles, or settlers, were turned over to the village authorities. We were practically free. My companions went to a liquor store to celebrate the happy event. I resolved to make the best possible use of my freedom by running away from Siberia. I had sold some of my things and realized about seventy-five cents, which money I determined must support me during a week. I had to travel 140 miles to reach the residence of a trusted friend. Profiting by the lessons of old runaways, I made my way successfully, though the gendarmes were after me. It was in November. Snow covered the ground. Whenever I hid myself in any bushes I reached them by walking backward into them, and thus, perhaps, I misled my persecutors. My friend secreted me in his country place for two months.

On the etape road I made the acquaintance of many old runaways, who gave me the knowledge needed for becoming a successful tramp. In Siberia there are about thirty thousand runaways tramping, as the sun does, westward to Russia. The villagers treat them well as long as they do not injure property or otherwise misbehave. Otherwise they hunt them like wild beasts. Yet, if a runaway is badly handled by villagers without just cause, the runaways pledge themselves to have revenge. Incendiarism is meted out for the whole village and death for the individuals. I am told that in the Irkutsk province there was a native who made it his business to hunt fugitives. "If you kill a squirrel," he used to say, "you earn only fifteen copecks, but kill a runaway and you are sure of earning fifty copecks at least, for his dress costs that sum." That brute was in turn killed by runaways.

A professional runaway, Beloff, who for twenty-five years has tramped Siberia eastward and westward from the Ural mountains to the island of Saghalien, told me that for many years it was impossible to escape from Saghalien, because the Guilaks, the natives, used to kill every fugitive they saw. At last a party of runaways, thirty strong and well armed, banded together for their freedom and revenge. They ransacked several Guilak settlements and killed everybody in them. After that the Guilaks ceased to hunt runaways.

When my health was restored I started back to Russia in the most dignified manner. I went by the official post road, changing one troika after another. My pass was all right, except that it belonged to a retired officer recently dead. In May, 1881, I reached Geneva.—*New York Sun.*

Peculiarities of Pigeons.

"There are numerous varieties of pigeons greatly prized by the dealer," said a New York bird fancier, as he stood and watched a beautiful specimen of a fan-tail pigeon strutting up and down its cage, cooing in a plaintive and tender manner until its sweet notes were drowned by the fierce hawkings of the jealous green parrot. "Numerous as they are, they have all sprung from a few varieties of the common species, which have been carefully bred by man, and not by numerous crossings with other species, either allied or remote. This fan-tail I consider the finest specimen of the pigeon I possess," and, as if to do honor to the fancier for his compliment, the bird inflated its neck and cooed tenderly as it went round and round in a circle and kept moving its head as though picking up food. "That bird and its mate cost me $10, and I do not care about selling them, as I would prefer keeping them myself."

The bird was white, with a black head and tail, the latter being its chief beauty. The fan was double and the tail had thirty feathers in it, which stood erect and possessed a singular trembling motion peculiar to this bird. They are, unfortunately, awkward flyers, and if the wind is any way strong the bird is apt to be overturned.

"What other varieties have you?"

"Well, in that cage there by the window is the carrier pigeon, which, as you know, is used to carry letters, and at one time was a favorite sort of mail train. Then the cage next to it contains the Turkish pigeon, which is of the same race as the carrier, but you will observe that it is a great deal larger, while its bill is tuberculated at the base and a naked red skin surrounds the eyes. That bird on the counter is a tumbler, so named because when it attempts to alight it tumbles over and over in the air like a rubber ball. That other bird in the red cage is the Sacobin, and you will observe that it has a crest of feathers, forming a cute little hood. It is generally small but of graceful form, and its hood, breast and back are generally of a reddish brown, although some rare varieties are pure white. Another kind, which, unfortunately, I do not possess, is the cropper. This bird inflates its gullet in a disagreeable manner until it is all out of shape. It has a handsome plumage, but this inflation often causes disease and thereby death, making it a poor bird for fanciers to handle."

"Is there much of a trade in pigeons?"

"In the cities, no; in the country, yes. You see, pigeons generally like some nice barn or other building to live in, where homes are built of boxes. They never alight on a tree. In the city they are not noticed on account of the numerous buildings, but in the country they are considered a companionable bird and often convenient to eat, making a very fine pot-pie. Farmers often have droves around, and eat nearly all of the young ones as fast as they begin to fly, leaving only enough to make up for the old ones which die off. They are very peculiar in their habits, one characteristic being that they take up with strange pigeons, and will fly away, one or two at a time, with the stranger, until the whole flock has moved to new quarters and new masters. Another peculiarity is that the male bird will sit on the eggs the same as the female, and furnishes half of the food for the young. The common pigeon is undoubtedly what was known to the ancients, and is the Biblical dove which was sent out from the ark and returned with the olive branch. An interesting fact concerning pigeons is that they drink like cattle—with long, continuous draughts—without raising their heads."

The Hive Owner's Secret.

A story is told, in an exchange, that in a village in Germany, where the number of colonies kept was regulated by law, a bad bee season had nevertheless proved that the place was overstocked from the great weakness of all the colonies in the neighborhood. There was but one exception, that of an old man who was generally set down as being no wiser than his neighbors, and this, perhaps, all the more because he was very observant of the habits of his little friends, as well as careful in harvesting as much honey as he could. But how came his colonies to prosper when all the rest were falling off? His cottage was no nearer the pasture. He certainly must have bewitched his neighbors' hives, or made "no canny" bargain for his own. Many were the whisperings and great the suspicions that no good would come of the gaffer's honey, thus mysteriously obtained.

The old man bore all these surmises patiently. The honey harvest came round, and when he had stored away just double the quantity that any of the rest had saved, he called his friends and neighbors together, took them into his garden and said: "If you had been more charitable in your opinions, I would have told you my secret before. This is the only witchcraft I have used," and he pointed to the inclination of his hives—one degree more to the east than was generally adopted. The conjuration was soon cleared up; the sun came upon his hives an hour or two sooner by this movement, and his bees were up and stirring, and had secured a large share of the morning's honey before his neighbors' bees had roused themselves for the day.

Educated Animals.

Sir John Lubbock has taught his dog to read, a French savant is trying the same experiment with his cockatoo, an American reptile collector has a number of lizards whom he instructs in music, a German professor taught a crane to do everything but talk, a Boston lady is giving a higher education to a number of spiders caught and tamed by herself, and physiologists and vivisectionists purpose the training of two or three generations of dogs in order to make their descendants produce articulate sounds. What will the next thing be? Presumably this. The educated animals will adopt the manners of the human race and its manifold requirements, and new branches of industry will spring up, a blessing both to man and beast. It might not be amiss in anticipation of the wants of lizard musicians and dog readers to compose a few "lizard airs," and to write contributions to the future "literature for educated dogs and parrots."—*English Paper.*

What He Could Make.

"Well, I can't make anything here, it seems," said a peddler, who had dropped into Crimsonbeak's office the other day to demonstrate to him the importance of buying some of his goods.

"Yes, you can," replied Crimsonbeak, glancing in the direction of the door.

"What?"

"You can make your exit."—*Statesman.*

Geraniums and calceolarias, used in "window gardening," are said to exert a powerful influence in keeping a room free of flies.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Have Clean Stables.

There is possibly no more repulsive sight than a dirty cow stable, and one in which dairy cattle are housed is especially offensive. It has been demonstrated that cows neglected in this respect fail to yield a perfect flow of milk, and it is reasonable to suppose that such is the case. The richest of food may be given them, but if their condition in the stall be neglected they will not thrive. The foul odor of a filthy stable must necessarily permeate not only the animal's hide, but it has been proven that the meat of stall fed steers fattened under these circumstances is unwholesome; moreover, the milk, even during the period of milking, is liable to absorb the filthy emanations from such stables and to become absolutely poisonous. It would seem, therefore, reasonable that owners and dealers in cattle and milk should appreciate the importance of cleanliness and its relation to health, even as a source of profit.—*The Sanitarian.*

Weeds.

The *Country Gentleman* publishes some good suggestions on this subject. Professor Beal is first quoted in some experiments made in killing weeds, "beginning in a garden and carefully removing all the weeds, not allowing them to go to seed, hoeing and cultivating, and, if a weed escapes, digging it up and carrying it off. The result was the weeds decreased in two or three years so that in passing over a small tract he could pick up all the weeds and carry them off with one hand."

It is urged that the work of exterminating weeds is not thoroughly done; a summer fallow is allowed to become weedy before it is plowed again. It is held that the removal of one weed this year that will produce a thousand germanating seeds is easier than to remove a thousand weeds next year. The late William Reid, of New Jersey, had a thirty-five acre nursery of surpassing neatness, with not a weed to be seen. In reply to the question how he destroyed them he answered: "I do not have to destroy them; I do not allow them to enter."

Regarding the matter of thoroughness in the removal of weeds, we can cite the following bit of experience: The weeds between three or four long rows of sweet corn had been "killed" with the hoe; but before removal a rain storm came on and two days passed before the work was resumed. Then it was found that a large per centage of the weeds had taken root again, and were as fresh and green as those in other rows that had not been touched.

A Sure, Safe and Cheap Insecticide.

The experiments with kerosene of scientists and others have at length resulted in a sure, safe and cheap insecticide in form of the kerosene emulsion. This emulsion is made by mixing kerosene oil with milk, sweet or sour, and churning or stirring violently until an emulsion is formed. This resembles milk in appearance, and is applied with a force-pump or syringe.

Professor A. J. Cook, in his experiments used one part of kerosene oil to five parts of milk without injury to the plants, but destruction to all plant lice, cabbage larvæ, squash bugs, etc. H. S. Hubbard, of the department of agriculture, who has employed the kerosene emulsion successfully for the destruction of scale insects and their eggs, mixes the oil and milk in the proportion of two parts oil and one of hot milk churned until an emulsion is formed, which must be diluted with water when used. One pint of the emulsion is diluted in two gallons of water.

This kerosene emulsion will in future largely take the place of the whale-oil-soap applications, being equally efficacious and much cheaper. Readers who try the emulsion for the first time ought to be careful when applying it to tender foliage not to have it too strong. The proportions given by the authorities mentioned will be found safe in all ordinary cases.—*New York World.*

Weaning Pigs.

The litter that has been brought up to weaning time on the generous diet before recommended will be in condition to assimilate enough food, without the mother's milk, to prevent the universal check in growth that comes to the calf and colt and average pig after weaning.

If the sow is to raise two litters a year, the litter may profitably suck eight weeks; but if she is to have but one litter a year, then she can be at no better business than furnishing milk and comfort to her young a month longer. She should be generously fed, that her strength and milk supply be kept up as far as possible. Many good sucklers become thin and weak after a strong litter has drained them for two months. We have often found that if a quart of milk be added to the slop of the brood sow she would eat with greater relish; and the addition of the milk not only makes a more palatable ration, but a more digestible diet. Here is one of the secrets in economical use of milk. It so completes a ration of corn, oats and mill feed as to make a larger per cent. of the feed digest. Hence the feeding value of milk is greater than its analysis would indicate. As a general rule it pays better to feed the milk to the pigs than to the sow, but in the case of flagging appetite or strength of the sow a share of it can be put to no better use than to keep her up in digestion and appetite. At such times condiments and tonics and condition powders are usually recommended, but they are of doubtful value, and are easily used to the injury of the stomach. The watchful feeder notices the condition of his stock, and gauges the amount and variety of feed to suit their conditions.

When we are feeding young pigs to secure the greatest growth by ten or twelve months, or the calf and steer to be a ripe beef by two years, far more intelligence and care will be needed than in the old style of slow growth.

The pigs that are to be weaned at eight weeks or twelve weeks must have been fed so as to have strength of stomach to enable them to keep growing without the stimulus of the mother's milk. For her safety she should be put on dry feed a week before separation from the litter, and gradually dried off as to her milk. The pigs are thus gradually brought to the new diet, and the sow dried off, so she and they are prepared for the change. She should be put out of sight and hear ing of her pigs, and fed grain long enough to start her thriving, and then go to grass or clover for the season, and do without any grain until November, when she should be fed lightly with grain again to put her in strength for breeding.

The pigs are prepared for soaked corn and slop made of mill-feed and oil-cake meal in slop made of mill-feed and oil-cake meal in such quantity as they will eat up clean within fifteen minutes, and take it three times a day. They should have a grass lot or clover field to run in. So important is grass as a part of a pig's diet, that if one cannot have grass lots or clover fields, by all means sow clover near the pig house, that it may be cut and thrown to the pigs twice a day. We cannot afford to raise pigs on corn and meal alone; first, because we cannot keep them in as robust health without the grass; second, because with the grass or clover added to the ration, a larger per cent. of the grain is digested, and more pounds of pork can be made from each bushel of grain fed.—*L. N. B., in Farm and Fireside.*

How to Raise Calves.

It either pays to raise calves, says the *Western Rural*, or else our live stock business is not as productive of the aggregate profits as we are wont to claim. If a calf cannot be raised at a profit—which some claim—then somebody is losing, for somebody must raise the calves. That it is profitable is well enough attested by those who practice it. Men who are close figurers in their business find the raising of calves sufficiently profitable to make it satisfactory. Where an opposite opinion prevails there are two reasons for it; either the milk is esteemed so valuable—a part of the too common short-sighted policy which looks wholly to immediate gains—that the owner of the cow can not even as much as permit the few days during which it is absolutely unfit for human food to pass without using it, or else there is an utter neglect to consider the value of the calf at all. The young animal in either case is considered rather a burden than otherwise, and one that is to be got rid of just as soon as the butcher will buy it. It may be well questioned if it is an established fact that the practice of taking the calf from the cow, even for the purpose of making butter and cheese, is profitable at all. It is certain that there is a steady and remunerative demand for milch cows. Nothing sells more readily than a good milch cow. It would seem to be policy, therefore, to raise them, and the safest way to do so is upon the mother's milk. They may be raised by hand and come out all right, but there are defined dangers to threaten success. Now, one good cow will suckle two calves if she has good pasture, and weaning the calves at three or four months old she will not only likely make the raising of the two calves perfectly successful, but she will then have a long time before her during which her milk can be used for other purposes. There is no other food that can perfectly take the place of milk as food for the calf. It contains just what the system needs. Still we do not suppose that anything we might say would induce those who are in the habit of substituting other foods for the milk to change their practice, and we do not wish to say anything to produce such result. We have only called attention to the doubt that may reasonably exist as to the profit of taking the calf away from the cow. Of course, we recognize the fact that milk is the most expensive food, and we are free to admit that our opinion is that it is more profitable to raise the calf on artificial food. Our practice is to let the calf run with the cow for about ten days and then put it upon skimmed milk, which in a short time may be fed alternately with other suitable food. Crushed or ground oats are the best food next to milk, and if, when feeding the skimmed milk, it be scalded, and some oatmeal, added, it will be excellent. And if the calf is taken from the cow at once give it a handful of salt—which acts as a purgative to cleanse the stomach, an office which the first milk of the cow performs—repeating the administration of salt for several days, and prepare its food by boiling a pint of flaxseed in five quarts of water, weakening it with hay tea until it is nearly as thin as milk. Feed at the temperature of milk when drawn from the udder. Indian meal, barley, rye and oatmeal can be added as the calves become older. In all artificial feeding the effect upon the bowels must be carefully watched and any bad effects immediately counteracted. It should be allowed access to good, sweet, short pasture as soon as it will eat it. It is important that in hand feeding it should have something beside skim milk. Such milk is not perfect, and consequently it is not a complete food; and the calf should not be fed exclusively upon milk even directly from the cow, for milk alone does not properly distend the stomach.

Household Recipes and Hints.

A very nice way to cook veal cutlets is to dip them in to a well-beaten egg, then cover them with fine cracker crumbs; melt some butter and lard in the frying pan, and cook the cutlets slowly in it; season with pepper and salt, and serve with currant, catsup, or jelly.

To make grape catsup take five pounds of grapes, boil and press through colander; two and a half pounds of sugar, one pint of vinegar, one tablespoonful each of cinnamon, cloves, allspice and cayenne pepper, and half a tablespoonful of salt. Boil until the catsup is rather thick.

An authority on selecting meats says: When selecting a tongue, choose one that is hard and firm, and has fat on the under side; and that the best hams are the medium-sized ones, with thin skin and solid fat. Good bacon has a thin rind, with firm fat and tender lean. If lamb is not fresh, the large vein in the neck will have a greenish tinge.

One of the necessities and luxuries also of the toilet table is a bottle of water in which you put as much powdered borax as will dissolve; keep putting it in until it begins to fall to the bottom and remains there. When you take your bath, or simply wash your face and hands, pour a little of this into the washbowl; it softens the water and removes soil without making the skin rough. It is good to use also when you wash the children's hair, as much soap is universally condemned for that purpose. When you feel that cleanliness demands soap a little pure Castile soap is recommended.

Batter pudding is made of four eggs, the whites and yolks beaten separately, a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, six or eight ounces of flour, and a little more than a pint of sweet milk. Beat up lightly, and pour into a buttered pudding dish. Serve warm with sauce. This may be made plain as directed above, or it will serve as an excellent foundation for all kinds of fruit puddings. If fruit that is fresh and juicy is used, the batter will not require any thinning, but may be made exactly like the above receipt; if otherwise add a little more milk.

Millinery for Horses.

It may be of interest to the ultra-fashionable whose languid eyes happen to fall upon these lines, says a sarcastic exchange, to learn of the latest in millinery for horses. During a recent visit to Portsmouth the Baroness Burdett-Coutts was much distressed at the appearance of the cab horses on a stand in front of her hotel windows, which were seen during the wet and windy weather for some inexplicable reason without their bonnets and ulsters, and consequently exposed to all the agonies of neuralgia and bronchites. This state of affairs was entirely too much for the sympathetic heart of the tender baroness to endure. Accordingly, after consulting (presumably with Mr. Baroness Coutts, although the paper does not give the name) her ladyship sent down a parcel of nice, warm hoods, appropriately trimmed, to the Prince and Princess of Saxe Weimar, who presented them to the greatly pleased recipients. In fact, the princess went so far as to personally tie on a dozen or more of the graceful head-dresses, which condescension was received with marked approval by an admiring street crowd. The little half naked and scantily clad children of the people quite envied the good fortune of the quadrupeds, and dreamed of a happy day when bare-headed and barefooted little girls and boys as well as horses shall receive such grateful consideration from kind-hearted and benevolent ladies.—*Ex.*

A postoffice is being erected on Mount Sinai, the Bedouin Arabs having agreed to allow the mail carrier to pass through their territories on their being paid a handsome tribute.

St. Louis belles have organized a boxing club.

Shooting "Puffing Pigs."

Everyone who has visited the beaches on the Atlantic coast has seen those fat, black, jolly-looking creatures which love to disport themselves in the brine of the ocean just out beyond the surf. These are the porpoises; and common as they are, very few persons have ever seen them at sufficiently close quarters to describe them. They go in "schools," which apparently never disband for a vacation, as they are seen summer and winter, in all kinds of weather, leaping and plunging among the waves, or moving in long processions, their shiny backs bobbing regularly above the water in such a manner as to present the appearance of a sea monster of fabulous length.

"Down East," where porpoises are killed for their oil, they are known as "puffin' pigs," on account of a peculiar puffing noise which they make just before rising to the surface of the water, and also because they have a way of rooting with their noses, like hogs, in the sands of the shallows, in search of sand-eels and sand-worms. There is a considerable demand for the oil in many manufacturing towns and among tanners, and a large number of quaint, weather-beaten fishermen count porpoise hunting among their regular occupations. Armed with an old musket that goes off with a stunning report, and can out-kick a cannon, the pig-shooter rows out in his dory through the swells, and standing upright in the pitching boat, carefully aims his piece at nothing. Presently a black, shapeless form appears, and glistens for an instant upon the surface of the sea. There is a deafening report, and as soon as the smoke clears away, a puffing pig is discovered lashing the water to foam in his dying struggles. The hunter drops his old firelock, rows rapidly to the place, and watching his opportunity, seizes the porpoise by the blow-hole, and drags it into the dory. It is a clumsy, dolphin-shaped mammal, four or five feet long, of a bluish-black color, softening into a white underneath, and has a dorsal fin. It will yield six gallons of oil.

Jumping is the strong point of the puffing pig. "Naow, you wouldn't believe how them pigs'll jump," a tall, gaunt Newburyport fisherman said to a recent visitor. "You perhaps noticed how the creek sets in there. Wall, some two years ago the tide sot in dretful heavy one afternoon, and the first thing we knowed the creek was full of porpoise. Wall, I'm a-tellin' of it; it warn't ten minutes afore every man, woman, child and dog in this ere taown was on the spot; thought they hed a regular bonanzy, for, ye see, the mouth of the creek wasn't over fifty feet wide. Wall, they got out the boats and ran a seine across first, and back o' that we stretched a line of dories across the mouth complete, and, with harpoons and clubs, kind of advanced on 'em gradual. When they first heard us they made a rush up the creek for a quarter of a mile, and then shallerin' the water, turned and came back in a body. 'Here they comes,' yelled the boys and women, the dogs a-barkin' and folks a-screamin' and peltin' 'em, and they a-comin' daown lookin' like one o' these ere tidal waves ye've heard tell on. Wall, the first ones struck the seine and went right through, and when they reached the line o' boats up they went into the air, dozens of 'em—yes, right overhead; some of 'em cleared twenty feet, and we a-sittin' there paralyzed like. I never expected to see it rain porpoises, but I did that day, sartin. There wasn't a man dared to raise a hand, so afraid of gettin hit. They all drapped, and let the hull school jump over 'em. I never see the alike afore."—*Frank Leslie's Illustrated.*

The Use of Pain.

The *Contemporary Review*, in an article on "The Utility of Pain," selects the eye as an obvious example, being the most sensitive organ and most noticeable as an illustration of the law of natural warning. Pain is a quick message to the senses that something is wrong at the point that suffers, and we all know how quickly the eyelashes fall when danger threatens the pupil or a speck touches it. Instead of "winkers," the eyes of birds, and certain other creatures, are provided with a folded membrane in the corners, which flashes out, and sweeps the surface of the ball when an irritant object touches it.

Destruction of the eye in these animals would be a common occurrence if it were not for this muscular arrangement, and pain is the excitant; it is, as it were, the finger which pulls the trigger, and so the machinery already provided and prepared is set in action thereby. In man the suffering caused by a foreign body in the eye calls his attention to the part and leads to its removal. If it were not for the pain so produced, irremediable mischief would often be permitted to go on unchecked, because unnoticed. Not only does pain so defend the eyes from the injurious effects of foreign bodies, it often serves to protect the delicate organ from overwork; and where pain is so produced rest is given to the part, and recovery is instituted. Especially is this seen where the eyes are not an absolute pair, and long perusal of a page strains them. Proper spectacles making the eyes a pair give prompt and permanent relief. The grave diseases of the eye are those which are painless, where incipient disease is aggravated by persistent action, all of which would be avoided if pain were a consequence of the malady.

It is one of the worst errors to suppose that there is any other path of safety except that of duty.

Arizonians are proud of Tucson, and claim that it is the oldest American town.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.	30		
Beef cattle, good to prime l w	11	@	11¼
Calves, com'n to prime veals	6½	@	8¼
Sheep	4	@	5¼
Lambs	5¼	@	6¾
Hogs—Live	5¼	@	6¾
Dressed, city	6¾	@	6¾
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	3 70	@	6 00
West, good to choice	3 80	@	6 35
Wheat—No. 2, Red	97¼	@	
Rye—State	73½	@	74
Barley—Four-rowed State		@	78¼
Corn—Ungrad. West, mixed	49	@	62½
Yellow Southern		@	64
Oats—White State	43	@	48
Mixed Western	36½	@	38
Hay—Med. to pr. Timothy	75	@	1 10
Straw—No. 1, Rye	85	@	90
Lard—City Steam	7 10	@	7 25
Butter—State Creamery	20	@	22
Dairy	17	@	19¼
West. Im. Creamery	13	@	16
Factory	8	@	13
Cheese—State Factory	9¼	@	10
Skims	½	@	1¾
Western	3	@	7
Eggs—State and Penn	19	@	19½

BUFFALO.			
Sheep—Good to Choice	3 75	@	5 20
Lambs—Western	6 75	@	7 50
Steers—Western	5 90	@	6 50
Hogs—Good to Choice Yorks	5 75	@	5 80
Flour—Cy ground n. process	5 80	@	5 90
Wheat—No. 1 Hard Duluth	1 12	@	
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New		@	60
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	39	@	
Barley—Two-rowed State		@	—

BOSTON.			
Beef—Ex. plate and family	13 50	@	14 00
Hogs—Live	6½	@	7
Northern Dressed	8	@	8¼
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	15 00	@	15 50
Flour—Winter Wheat pat's	6 25	@	6 35
Corn—High Mixed	66	@	67
Oats—Extra White	43	@	44
Rye—State	73	@	78

WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Extra quality	6 75	@	7 50
Sheep—Live weight	3¾	@	5¾
Lambs	6¼	@	7
Hogs—Northern, d. w	6¾	@	7

PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	4 50	@	4 75
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 02	@	1 03
Rye—State		@	72
Corn—State Yellow	57	@	57¼
Oats—Mixed		@	38½
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa	24	@	25
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	11¾	@	12¼

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